THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

—THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—*Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.*

Number 1 of Volume XXI. SALISBURY, N. C., JUNE 19, 1840. *No. from Commencement,* 1,042.

TERMS OF THE
WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY::::::::CHAS. F. FISHER, *Editor and Proprietor.*

The WESTERN CAROLINIAN is published every *Friday*, at $2 per annum, in advance, or $2 50, if not paid in three months from the time of subscribing. ☞ No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, if the subscriber is worth the subscription; and the failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at least one month before the end of the year subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

☞ *Advertisements* conspicuously and correctly inserted at $1 per square (of fifteen lines of this sized type)—for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements 25 per cent higher than the above rates. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent. from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers. ☞ Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued till forbid, and charged accordingly.

To secure attention, all letters addressed to the Editor on business, *must be free of Postage.*

Prospectus for the Extra Globe.

This paper will be published until the Presidential Election in November, 1840, with one number afterward giving the result in detail and an index.

Twenty-six numbers will be issued. A large surplus of the first numbers will be printed; and all persons subscribing immediately, whose names and money are received before that surplus shall be exhausted, will receive all the numbers.

Terms: One copy	$1	Twelve copies	$10
Six copies	5	Twenty-five copies	20

and at the same rate for a greater number.

Mr. Kendell, late Postmaster General, will contribute to this paper until November.

The names of subscribers procured upon this Prospectus, and the money, should be sent *directly to him*, postage paid, or through postmasters, who are authorised by the Post Office laws and regulations to frank letters *written by themselves*, enclosing money for newspaper subscriptions.

Bank notes, current in the section of country where a subscriber resides, will be received, provided they are not more than ten per cent. below specie in value.

No paper will be sent unless the money be *actually received.*

More Good Things, JUST RECEIVED,

AT THE SALISBURY COFFEE-HOUSE

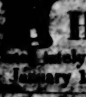
MONS. ROUECHE

RESPECTFULLY informs his customers and the public generally, that he is now receiving and opening, at his establishment in Salisbury, a splendid Assortment of every thing desirable in his line of business—among which are the following:

[illegible]	Malaga Grapes,
Mackarel,	[illegible]
Cheese,	Powder and Shot,
All kinds of Crackers, such as butter, sweet and ginger Nuts,	London Mustard,
	" Porter,
Anchois,	English Walnuts,
First rate Oysters,	Cocoa Nuts,
Cinnamon, Cloves, Pepper, and Spice,	Figs,
	Hazle Nuts,
Spanish Cigars—best,	Albany Ale,
Chewing and smoking Tobacco,	Newark Cider,
	Essence of Cinnamon,
Starch,	" Mint,
Soap,	" Cloves,
Molasses,	All kinds of Cordials,
Brown and Loaf Sugar,	All kinds of Wines,
Coffee,	All kinds of Liquors,
Raisins,	All of the best quality and latest importations;
Almonds,	
Oranges,	

Together with a great variety of other Groceries too tedious to mention, and which he will sell very low for cash.

Mons. Roueche returns his thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore received, and solicits its continuance. [Feb. 14, 1840—25.



DR. G. B. DOUGLAS

HAS removed his Office to No. 1, of the Office Row of the Mansion Hotel, lately occupied by *Dr. B. Austin.*

January 17, 1840. F

DR. R. T. DISMUKES

HAS Located himself at Col. David Ramsey's, Oakley Grove, Iredell county, N. C., and respectfully tenders his services to the public in the various departments of his profession.

January 10, 1840. F

NAILS,

From the South Carolina Manufacturing Co.

THE Subscriber has received a large supply of Nails from the above Company—equal, if not superior, to Northern make, and has made arrangements for a regular supply; which will be sold, *wholesale or retail*, on reasonable terms. MICHAEL BROWN.

Salisbury, N. C., March 27, 1840. F.

To Journeymen Coach-Makers.

THE Subscriber will give steady employment to two good Journeymen Coach-makers, who can come well recommended for habits of sobriety and industry. Their business will be to make and repair Coaches, &c., for which, (if they suit) he will pay liberal wages. JOHN P. MABRY.

Lexington, October 11, 1839. tf

Tailoring Business.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand, a general assortment of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

for Gentlemen's wear, such as *Coats, Pantaloons*, and *Vests*, of good

Goods,

well made and fashionable. He is also prepared to cut, and make clothing in the *most fashionable and durable style*, and warranted to fit. He, also, keeps a good assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of the first qualities, selected by himself in the New York Market, all of which he will sell low for Cash.

N. B. He still continues to teach the art of Cutting garments on the most approved plans of the best Tailors in New York and Philadelphia.

☞ Cutting for customers done on the shortest notice, and orders from a distance attended to with despatch.—☞ His shop will be found in Mr. Cowan's large brick building. BENJ. F. FRALEY.

Warrants for Sale here.

ATTENTION!

SALISBURY GUARDS.

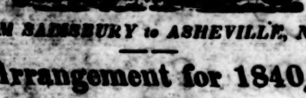
YOU are hereby commanded to parade at the Court-House, in the Town of Salisbury, on Saturday, the 4th of July next, at 7½ o'clock, A. M., equipped in the uniform of the Company, and with six rounds of cartridge, for Company muster.

By order of the Captain.

JOHN H. WEANT, O. S.

Salisbury, May 29, 1840. tp.

Great Western Stage Line,



FROM SALISBURY to ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Arrangement for 1840.

THE above line is now in full operation, and arrives at, and departs from Salisbury as follows: Leaves Salisbury on Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock, A. M.; and arrives at Ashville next days at 8 o'clock, P. M.

Returning, leaves Ashville on Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock, A. M.; and arrives at Salisbury next days at 8 o'clock, P. M.

A. BENCINI,
R. W. LONG.

N. B. Passengers leaving Raleigh, N. C., for Nashville, Tennessee, will find no delay whatever on this route. A. B. & R. W. L.

Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 3, 1840. tf

DR. LEANDER KILLIAN,

RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the citizens of Salisbury, and the surrounding country. His office is in Mr. West's new brick-building, nearly opposite J. & W. Murphy's store.

Salisbury, N. C., August 30, 1839. tf.

PIEDMONT HOUSE.

THE Subscriber having purchased this Establishment and fitted it in a style for the accommodation of Travellers and Boarders, is now prepared for their reception. His TABLE will always be furnished

With the best the market can afford;

his BAR with a good supply of choice Liquors, his [illegible] (which are very extensive) are well supplied with Provender of the first quality, and attended by good [illegible].

He hopes, by strict attention to the business, in person, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he only asks a call and trial.

ANDREW CALDCLEUGH.

Lexington, N. C., Feb. 21, 1839. 12

Book Bindery.

WM. HUNTER, Book-Binder,

INFORMS the public that he still carries on an Establishment of the above kind in CHARLOTTE, North Carolina, a few doors south of the Mint.—Having, as he conceives, a thorough knowledge of his business, he feels no hesitation in assuring those who may wish to patronise him, that their work shall be done in the very best style, strong, and on accommodating terms.

Books and other articles sent from a distance to be bound, will be promptly attended to and carefully returned when done. The public are requested to give me a trial.

☞ Orders left at the Western Carolinian Office will be punctually forwarded for completion.

Charlotte, Feb. 7, 1840. F

NEW ESTABLISHMENT,

IN MOCKSVILLE, DAVIE COUNTY, N. C.

THOMAS FOSTER

INFORMS the public that he has removed from his former stand, to his new buildings on the public square, in the Town of Mocksville, where he will continue to keep a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT.

His House is roomy and commodious; attached to which are six comfortable Offices for gentlemen of the Bar, all convenient to the Court House. The subscriber pledges himself to the most diligent exertions, to give satisfaction to such as may call on him. His Table, Bar and Stables are provided in the best manner that the country will afford, and his servants are faithful and prompt.

Feb. 14, 1839. 74 tf

Painting.

THE Subscriber having located himself in the town of *Concord*, would now offer his services to the Public, as an

Ornamental and Sign Painter.

He flatters himself that his long experience in the above Business, and the specimens of work he has executed in his line, will be a sufficient recommendation.

He will also attend to any call made on him in the

HOUSE PAINTING BUSINESS,

and is confident he can give satisfaction to all who may employ him.

The Public is respectfully requested to call and encourage him, as he is determined to execute all work committed to him in the best possible manner.

☞ Also, Painting and Trimming all kinds of Carriages, done with neatness and despatch.

J. W. RAINEY.

Concord, N. C., March 21, 1839. tf

TWIN COTTON SEED.

A small quantity of the above SEED, raised by Mr William Thomas, formerly of Davidson County, is left for Sale at this Office, at $3 00 per hundred.

November 1st, 1839. tf

Notice.

THE Subscriber has on hand, and for Sale, at his Shop in Salisbury, three first rate *Road Wagons.*

SIMEON HIELICK.

December 6, 1839. tf.

WANTED.—A smart, active Negro Girl, to do the cooking and washing of a small family, for the balance of this year.

☞ Apply at this Office. June 5, 1840

NEW FIRM.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVING purchased the entire stock and interest of their former Co-partner, (Mr. Wm. Willeford,) wish to inform their old friends and customers in general, that they are just receiving at their stand, 11 miles North-west of Concord, a new supply of

Spring & Summer Goods,

comprising almost every article usually kept in retail Stores. All of which, they are determined to sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on a reasonable credit.

The Subscribers wish to return their sincere thanks to their old friends and customers in general, for the very liberal patronage heretofore received from their hands, and hope by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same. And wish those who want to buy CHEAP GOODS these hard times, to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.

MICHAEL FREEZE,
JOHN STILL, JR.

June 12, 1840. 6w.

N. B. All persons indebted to the former Firm by book account, are again requested to come forward and settle the same by cash or note, with Freeze & Still, who are duly authorized to grant discharges.

WILLIAM WILLEFORD,
MICHAEL FREEZE,
JNO. STILL, JR.

Pleasant Grove, Cabarrus County, N. C., June 12, 1840.

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.

SPRINGS & SHANKLE

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, an extensive assortment of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

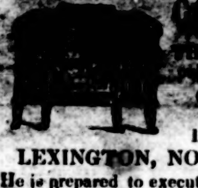
—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, GROCERIES, Drugs and Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Paints and Oil, Boots and Shoes, Saddlery, &c., &c.

In short, their Stock comprises almost every article needed by the *Farmer, Mechanic*, or the *Fashionables* of the town or country.

N. B. They will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on time, or in exchange for country Produce.

Concord, Jan. 17th, 1840.



CABINET WORK.

THE Subscriber informs the public that he still carries on the

Cabinet-Making Business,

IN THE VILLAGE OF
LEXINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA.

He is prepared to execute all descriptions of work in his line of business in a very superior style, as regards workmanship and materials, and certainly on *lower terms* than is afforded by any other establishment of the kind in this region of country.

Orders from a distance thankfully received and promptly and faithfully executed.

Produce, Scantling and Plank taken in exchange for work. NATHAN PARKS.

Lexington, Feb. 7, 1840. F

Education.—Education is a companion which no misfortune can depress—no crime destroy—no enemy alienate—no despotism enslave. At home a friend—abroad an introduction—in solitude a solace—in society an ornament. It chastens vice—it guides virtue—gives at once grace and government to genius. Without it what is man? A splendid slave—a reasoning savage—vacillating between the dignity of an intelligence derived from God, and the degradation of passions participated with brutes.—*Philip's speeches.*

A Damper.—A day or two since, old Tommy Moore, of this place, one of that gallant little band of heroes, who, with the indomitable Croghan at their head, defended Fort Stephenson against the assaults of the British during the last war, was asked by a "marched up" Whig, if he would not assist in making Gen. Harrison President. "No, sir," was the prompt reply of the brave soldier, "he did not come to *our assistance*, although he had plenty of men, when the British were bombarding Fort Stephenson." The whig evaporated.—*Olive Branch.*

A MAN in prosperity forgets every one, and in adversity every one forgets him. In prosperity, he appears to have lost his senses, and when loaded with misfortunes, he is said never to have had any. In his sudden elevation, he becomes discontented with all the world; and when whirled to the bottom of the wheel of fortune, all the world are discontented with him.

Soon after the Copernican System of Astronomy began to be generally understood, an old Connecticut farmer went to his parson with the following inquiry:—Doctor T. do you believe in this new story they tell of the earth moving round the sun?" "Yes, certainly." "Do you think it is according to Scripture? If it's true how could Joshua have commanded the sun to stand still?" "Umph!" quoth the doctor, no whit puzzled, "Joshua commanded the sun to stand still, did he?" "Yes." "Well, it *stood still*, did it not?" "Yes," "Very well. Now did you ever hear that he set *it agoing again?*"

It is remarked by some writer, that excess of ceremony shows want of good breeding." This is true. It is worse than an overdone beef stake. A truly well bred man makes every person around him feel at ease; he does not throw civilities about him with a shovel, nor toss compliments in a bundle, as he would hay with a pitchfork. There is no evil under the sun more intolerable than ultra politeness.

Industry is the best passport to wealth or fame. The days of the bank mania have passed when men could reap without sowing.

Appointments become debts; I owe you punctuality if I have made an appointment with you, and have no right to throw away your time if I do my own.

POLITICS OF THE DAY.

The following is an extract from a Circular Address of the Hon. EDWARD J. BLACK "to his Constituents, and particularly to the State Rights party of Georgia:"

"But, independent of this insuperable objection to General Harrison, I, *as a State Rights man*, cannot support him, because I believe him to be a *black cockade Federalist of the same stamp with the elder Adams.* If this be proven to you by his own words and acts, I know enough of you to believe that you will at least not denounce me as an apostate from my principles for refusing to support him for office. The Alien and Sedition laws are known to have been the hateful offsprings of the Administration of John Adams; they stamped their character upon that Administration, and distinctly marked the principles and policy of the men who supported the party then in power.—Those were days of deep excitement—the Republicans rallying under Mr Jefferson, and the Federalists under Mr. Adams. In 1798, when the conflict was at his height, and when every man in the country, was arrayed on one side or the other, General Harrison was appointed by John Adams, then President of the United States, "*Secretary of the territory northwest of the river Ohio:*" and, subsequently when he was a member of the House of Representatives, as a delegate from that territory, he was made Governor of Indiana by the same individual, who was still at the head of the Government. Would these appointments have been made if General Harrison had been the supporter of Mr. Jefferson? Do you not know from the character of John Adams and the times in which he lived, that they were the rewards of partisan service? Again the younger Adams on the 22d May, 1828, made him Minister to Colombia. Would that have been done if General Harrison had been a *Jeffersonian Republican?* Although these facts are of themselves sufficient to make out a *prima facie* case of Federalism, let us see what Harrison himself says upon that subject. In 1826 John Randolph and himself were both members of the United States Senate, and in a debate which took place between them in that body, Mr Randolph said that—

"*He* [Harrison] *was an open, zealous, and frank supporter of the sedition law and black cockade administration; and I was as zealous, frank, and open opponent of the black cockade and sedition law administration. We differ fundamentally and totally; we never can agree about measures or about men.* I do not mean to dictate to the gentleman, but we agree to differ as gentlemen ought to do, especially [illegible]

What was the reply of General Harrison?

"He could not refrain from making his acknowledgment to the gentleman from Virginia, (Mr. Randolph) for the manner in which he had been pleased to speak of him. He had [illegible] say that, in the administration of Mr. Adams, I was a Federalist; and he comes to that conclusion from the course pursued by me in 1799 and 1800. At that session, the gentleman and myself met for the first time: he in the station of Representative from Virginia, and I in the more humble one of Delegate from the Northwestern Territory. Having no vote, I did not think it proper to take part in the discussion in any of the great political questions which divided the two parties. My business was to procure the passage of the bills which I had introduced for the benefit of the people I represented. The gentleman had no reasons of knowing my political principles, unless he obtained them from private conversation. As I was on terms of intimacy with the gentleman, it is very probable that he might have heard me express sentiments favorable to the then administration. *I certainly felt them*—so far, at least, as to the course pursued by it in relation to the Government of France.

"*For Mr. Adams, I entertained at that time, and have ever since entertained, the greatest respect. I believe him to be an honest man and a pure patriot; and his conduct during that session proved him to be such.* This opinion, I know, was entertained by those two able and *upright statesmen John Marshall, and James A. Bayard.*"

Here, then, is the charge and the answer. Harrison was charged by John Randolph with being a supporter of the black cockade and sedition law administration of the elder Adams. He and his accuser were in the presence of each other, and before the country, and if he had not been conscious of the truth of the charge he certainly would have denied it. On the contrary, however, he admits every thing which Randolph had said of him, and winds up the show by delivering an eulogium on his early friend and benefactor, the author of the Alien and Sedition laws. And yet, we are told that General Harrison is a Jeffersonian Republican! Will the people of Georgia believe it? Having no vote, he abstained from mingling publicly in debate on the great political questions of the day, but he distinctly admits that in "*private conversations, as he was intimate with the gentleman, it is very probable that he (Randolph) might have heard me (Harrison) express sentiments favorable to the then Administration* [of John Adams.] I CERTAINLY FELT THEM." Notwithstanding the "open, zealous, and frank" avowal of his federal principles from the mouth of General Harrison himself, certificates and letters from third persons are circulated in the newspapers to prove that he was not what he himself says he was!!!

A man is said to be known, in private life, by the company he keeps. If this maxim be true in politics, the nominee of the Harrisburg Convention must certainly be recognised as a Federalist. He is warmly and openly supported by John Quincy Adams, Henry Clay, Francis Granger, John C. Clarke, and William Slade. However worthy these men may be in their personal relations with society, it surely will require no exposition of mine to show that they have been, on all leading questions of principle or policy, our constant and undeviating opponents. Daniel Webster, too, the most powerful, admirable, and consistent Federalist in the United States, has espoused his cause. On the 28th of March, 1840, writing of Harrison, in a letter to the editors of the Harrisburg Telegraph and Intelligencer, he says:

"He has now been selected by the general voice of those whose political principles agree with his own, to go to the head of the column and bear up the flag under which, it is hoped, those principles may be maintained and defended. I not only wish his nomination success, but intend also to do all that may become a good citizen to insure it."

Webster here declares he intends to do all that may become a good citizen, to insure General Harrison's election, because he considers him the representative of his (Mr. Webster's) principles, and because he has been selected to go to the head of the column, and to bear up the *flag* under which it is hoped those principles may be maintained and defended. Are the people of the State of Georgia, and particularly the State Rights men, prepared to fight under that "FLAG?" Do they not know that Bank—Internal Improvement—TARIFF—assumption of State Debts by the General Government—reception of Abolition petitions, and all the schemes and latitudinarian doctrines which gave birth to the Proclamation, and constitute the very essence of Federalism, are indelibly inscribed on it? The intelligence and candor of the people whom I have the honor to represent, will save me the trouble of collating and adducing, in this paper, numberless proofs which compel an affirmative answer to this last question. Adams, Clay, and Webster, support and advocate the election of Harrison—Why? "Ay, there's the rub." Would that I could propound this question respectfully, but earnestly, to every intelligent man in Georgia, because I know that the answer would show the reasons why *I, as a State Rights man, ought not to vote for him.*

Great merit is claimed for General Harrison as the poor man's friend; he is pointed to with exultation as the Log Cabin, and Hard Cider Candidate, for the purpose, I presume, of attempting to identify his interests and associations with that meritorious portion of our population who earn their bread by the sweat of their brows. For myself, having lived in a log cabin for many years of my life and drank cold water instead of hard cider, I shall not be influenced either to *support* or *oppose* him on account of the humility of his dwelling, or the peculiarity of his drink. But instead of living in a log cabin and drinking hard cider, Gen. H., I understand, is a gentleman of sufficient fortune, residing in a comfortable mansion on one of the best farms in the West, and [illegible] supplied not only with hard cider, but with wine of the most unexceptionable quality. Be this as may, I presume he came by his property honestly, and should be permitted to enjoy it without incurring the odium, which is distinctly implied upon competence and affluence by the clap trap appendages to which I have referred. There is, however, a fact connected with the Whig procession which moved through Baltimore, at the late Harrison celebration in that city, which I deem of infinitely more importance to the people of Georgia as indicative of the principles of the party which will come into power if he is elected, than the immaterial question of his wealth or poverty. It is [illegible] *flag* [illegible] *upon it,* "TIP, TYLER, AND THE TARIFF!"

You have been told by General Harrison's keepers, that *all interests are ably represented* in the Convention which nominated him for the Presidency; and he has been emphatically denominated "*the farmer of the North Bend,*" with a view to secure for him the support of the great farming interest of the country, with which, it is said, he is identified. I submit without comment, for your inspection, a short analysis of the component parts of that Convention, that the *farmers* and *mechanics* of the South—the bone and sinew of the State—may judge for themselves, whether their interests were "*ably reperesented*" in that body, or not.—It will serve to show too, what sort of men they were who selected General Harrison *to go to the top of the column, and to bear up and advance the flag under which it is hoped their principles may be nominated and defended.*" That Convention was composed of—

Lawyers	95	Whig Editors	3
Bank Officers	31	Schoolmasters	3
Merchants	24	Lottery office-men	1
Manufacturers	10	ABOLITIONISTS	20
Planters	7	APOSTATES from DEMOCRACY	9
Speculators	6	Farmers	none
Doctors	3	Mechanics	none
Parsons	3	Working-men	not one

Of the above, 143 were, and are, open and avowed friends and supporters of John Q. Adams.

* * * * * * * *

For William H. Harrison, then, I cannot vote under any circumstances; of Mr. Van Buren, I have little to say. I have, heretofore, been opposed to him, *with the hope and expectation of getting a better man.* I would gladly have voted for George M. Troup; I was among the first in Georgia to propose him as a candidate for the Presidency. I will yet vote for him in preference to any man, if he is nominated with the *bona fide* intention of electing him. But if he is to be made the mere instrument of withholding the vote of the State from Mr. Van Buren *in order to advance the interests of Gen. Harrison*, I cannot support him. If the June Convention nominate Harrison, I, with thousands of other State Rights men, will be driven to the support of the present Administration by the alternative offered, and from which there can be no escape. When I came here in December last, I was honestly and conscientiously neutral between the two great contending parties of Whigs and Democrats; and I held myself in reserve, with the determination to support such measures only as squared up to my principles, and to advocate that party which came nearest to the position I occupied. To the astonishment of every one, General Harrison was shortly afterward nominated for the Presidency against Mr. Van Buren. *This created a new state of things;* and I watched the two parties narrowly for the purpose of ascertaining who were our friends. The first question which arose, and on which I was called to act, was the celebrated New Jersey question. In determining that question, I asked not who were the Whigs or who were the Democrats; I voted upon the principle to sustain the rights of those who held the commission of Governor in order to organize the House, leaving the ultimate right to their seats to future investigation. Since that period, I have generally voted with the Administration, because their measures were such as commanded my support. Let me call your attention to a few of those measures and votes. You will recollect, (can you ever forget?) the resolution introduced in the House by Cost Johnson, of Maryland, by which the standing rules were to be so amended as to exclude the reception of Abolition petitions. Had you any interest at stake in that question? I, myself, considered it one of vital importance to the whole South. Our interests, our institutions—nay, our very existence as a people—depended on the vote which was about to be taken. I had stood by and witnessed for a fort-

night a violent and outrageous attack on our rights; I had heard you slandered, villified, and abused, by the non-slaveholding Whigs, who alone participated in the crusade against you. You were ably and faithfully defended by Judge Colquitt, Major Cooper, and Colonel Alford; and I, with your other Representatives, was anxiously endeavoring to obtain the floor to add our voices to the indignant replications which had been uttered in your behalf. But the prominent men of the Democratic party said "No—reserve your speech for another occasion; our friends here are prepared to sustain *by their votes* your rights and the interests of your constituents." I scarcely believed them; I feared it was a hollow profession. But the critical moment came; the forces of the two parties were drawn up in battle array, and the conflict was about to begin. I stood by, almost breathless, with anticipation and excitement; for I knew that upon the result of that vote all that we held dear and near to us would be immediately affected. The vote was cast; we came ought of the fight victorious—safe, but scotched. Who achieved the victory for us? Who saved us? Who bore us out triumphantly upon that ever-memorable occasion? I answer, upon my knowledge of the fact, the Democratic party. Who were our uncompromising opponents to the last? I answer, upon my knowledge of the fact, every Northern Whig in the House, save one, and four Southern Whigs, among whom was John Bell of Tennessee, the Whig candidate for Speaker. Twenty-seven non-slaveholding Democrats voted with us, and sustained us, even though it might be at the imminent risk and hazard of their own political annihilation. I frankly confess to you that the action of Mr. Van Buren's friends, on that occasion, made an indelible impression on me. I care not for their previous course, although from the beginning it has been more favorable to us than that pursued by the Whigs, as can be proven by the Journals of the House. I had witnessed that day an act of pure devotion to principle, on their part, which drew me closer to them, and convinced me that they were our natural allies. Look, I pray you, to the course pursued by a Democratic Senator from Ohio, during this session. He was charged by some of his constituents to present certain Abolition petitions to the Senate. Did he, as the Whigs have regularly done, present them? No, he refused to do it; and, in an able and patriotic speech, *notified* the State publicly of his refusal. Look again to the vote of the Senators, on Mr. Calhoun's resolutions relative to the brig Enterprise, introduced during the present session, in the following words:

"*Resolved*, That a ship or vessel on the high seas, in time of peace, engaged in a lawful voyage, is according to the laws of nations, under the exclusive jurisdiction of the State to which her flag belongs; as much so as if constituting a part of its own domain.

"*Resolved*, That if such ship or vessel should be forced by stress of weather or other unavoidable cause, into the port, and under the jurisdiction of a friendly power, she and her cargo, and persons on board, with their property, and all the rights belonging to their personal relations, as established by the laws of the State, to which they belong, would be placed under the protection which the laws of nations extend to the unfortunate under such circumstances.

"*Resolved*, That the brig Enterprise, which was forced unavoidably by stress of weather into Port Hamilton, Bermuda Island, while on a lawful voyage on the high seas from one port of the Union to another, comes within the principles embraced in the foregoing resolutions; and that the seizure and detention of the negroes on board by the local authority of the Island, was an act in violation of the laws of nations, and highly unjust to our own citizens to whom they belong."

These resolutions distinctly recognise our right of property in our negroes: they were adopted by a unanimous vote, it is true; but every non-slaveholding Whig, with a solitary exception, absented himself when that vote was taken. Were all these actual demonstrations to make no impression on me! They were proof to me, as strong as holy writ, that Martin Van Buren was a Northern man *with Southern feelings*. I had heretofore doubted his professions; for he and his friends had given no such actual demonstrations of their sincerity to the extent to which I desired them to go. These are recorded facts, and against them his enemies may array, if they please, his by-gone doubts as to the power of Congress over slavery in the District of Columbia. Actions speak louder than words, and I am bound to support him as long as he supports us upon the question of abolition; especially when his opponent, more objectionable on that score than he himself is, is supported by the Northern Whig party, whose course on this absorbing question *is dead against us*. Mr. Van Buren is opposed to a bank; he is in favor of an Independent Treasury; he is opposed to internal improvement by the General Government; he is opposed to the assumption, by the Federal Government, of the debts of the States. *I am assured* that he is opposed to a high protective tariff; and I refer you to all his messages since the extra session of 1837, for a powerful and able exposition of many of our own State Rights doctrines. I will not detain you with the abundant proofs of all these assertions at this time. I have them with me, and shall with your permission, exhibit them to you during the next summer, for your own satisfaction."

From the New York Evening Post.

If any of our grave and sober citizens who are fathers of young men belonging to the Tippecanoe clubs in this city, should find themselves perfectly at leisure of a fine evening when the clubs are advertised to assemble, perhaps they could not better employ the time than by walking out and dropping in at the meetings, which are public, in order to satisfy themselves what their sons are about. They will then be able to judge for themselves whether these promiscuous convivial associations are proper things to encourage, and whether the newspapers perform their duty in commending them and counselling their readers to attend. We have heard that the number of young men who are seen at these places in a state of intoxication is so great as to excite alarm even in many who at first saw with satisfaction the establishment of the Tippecanoe clubs as a party engine.

At the Annual Temperance Convention of the State of Connecticut, held at New Haven a few days since, Mr. Leonard Bacon, a clergyman, and we infer from his language a Whig, after alluding to some other causes which led to back sliding in temperance said:

"'There is another reason why the cause of temperance is retrograding. It is, (and I say it with no wish to offend any person,) it is owing in a great measure to causes of recent occurrence: Within three or four months, intemperance has become the badge of a political party!—The hard money humbug was hard enough—but the hard cider humbug will prove more disastrous to the country, and more degrading to those concerned in it. Yes, intelligent men—who have enjoyed the benefits of christian teachings—and who live in a land of gospel light—are called upon to exhibit their enthusiasm in a political strife, by drinking hard cider, made harder by hard brandy, for the glory of Gen. Harrison! Yes—at these Conventions and committee rooms, many a young man will take his first lessons in drunkenness, which will bring them to the alms-house or the prison, and the drunkard's grave! More than ten thousand men will be made drunkards in one year by this 'hard cider enthusiasm.'"

From all we can learn we have reason to believe that Mr. Bacon has neither overstated the fact, nor over estimated the danger. Whatever may be thought of the prudence and propriety of some of the measures resorted to by the zealous friends of temperance, there can be no question with any man, that it is most desirable to preserve all that the community has gained in the general prevalence of temperate habits, and that any relapse towards that vice which is the parent of so many crimes, so much poverty, and so many diseases, would be most deplorable. The relapse, however, is going on; going on rapidly, contagiously; spreading with all the fury of a new fashion, under the auspices of a party which pretends to the exclusive possession of good manners and morals. If there are among the Whigs any who value the moral and physical well-being of their fellow-citizens, we counsel them to look to it, lest by their encouragement or by their acquiescence they bring upon the community a greater and more permanent evil than any which, even according to their own notions, could arise from keeping the present Administration in power.

Relapses in disorders of the human frame are the most difficult of all maladies to cure: and the same thing is true of relapses into bad habits.—They who have established those nurseries of drunkenness, the log cabins, will find too late that the fire they have kindled will not go out at their bidding. If Harrison should be successful, the triumph will be celebrated by drunken revels; if he should be beaten, his adherents will, as the saying is, drink to drown sorrow. The log cabins may be razed to the earth, but the habit which has once taken root will survive and increase in strength.

It is certainly a remarkable fact in the political history of this country, that a party which makes such boasts of its lofty aims, and of the virtue and intelligence of its members, should at once lay aside all the common methods of persuasion, all discussion of political principles and public policy, and forming an alliance with a degrading vice, should establish schools of intoxication, take a drunken cry for a watch-word, and rely upon gaining the majority by such expedients. If these methods succeed, we shall not hesitate to confess that our opinion of the intelligence and the moral condition of the American people has been far higher than it ought to be.

IMPORTANT LETTER.

***Cheering from Kentucky*.**—All our information from Kentucky is of the most cheering character. The Democracy of our sister State is battling manfully for the principles of our revolutionary fathers. The open, bold and fearless character of a proud Kentuckian can never approve of the hide-and-go-seek electioneering of Gen. Harrison, so unbecoming a soldier and a high-minded American citizen. No man who properly appreciates his own character, or the honor of his country, can follow in the sneaking course of Harrison's safety committee—Read the following letter from Mr. Wickliffe, of Lexington, Ky., and then say what possible chance Harrison can have of being President over so candid and truly republican a candidate as Mr. Van Buren. Appearances are now against Harrison getting a single vote west of the Alleghany mountains.—*Ohio Statesman*

From the Kentucky Gazette.

Mr. Editor: I perceive in your last paper, a call upon me to become a candidate for the legislature.—These notices of personal friendship are by me duly appreciated; and my only regret is, that I am unable to respond affirmatively. My private interests at present, imperiously demand my undivided attention.

Here I might close, but from the tenor of this call, it seems that my vote, at the next Presidential election, is the basis upon which "Many Voters" tender to me this invitation. Really, sir, I do not know a human being whose political opinions are likely, in any degree, to be affected by mine. I have, it is true, watched the progress of this great controversy now pending between the Whigs and Democrats, with a heart free from rancor, and with a sincere disposition to come to such conclusions as the dignity and interests of the country demand. That these conclusions are incompatible with my recent party relations, I do now most fully and distinctly avow.

I shall not undertake to discuss the great questions now presented for the solemn consideration of the American people, and upon the decision of which, in my judgment, much of the moral and intellectual character of this nation will hereafter depend. The public mind has authoritatively settled the question, that there should be a total and unqualified divorce of the Government from all Banks, State or National. The elections of '38 and '39 left the President in a triumphant majority upon the subject of the currency. Yet, strange to say, he is now in danger of his election, by the results of the Harrisburg Convention, and the combination of alarming elements by which Gen. Harrison was put in nomination. There is something in this past my philosophy.

I have thought well of Gen. Harrison. I gave him an ardent and animated support in 1836.—I am not unfriendly to him; yet, I confess that I feel a deep degree of humiliation, when it appeared that he had suffered three men in Cincinnati, to put forth that most dishonorable letter to the Oswego Association. The refusal of the Harrisburg Convention to publish to the world the principles by which the Whigs are known and characterised as a party, deeply impaired my faith in their political integrity. The assumption of control over Gen. Harrison by an arrogant committee, and his acquiescence therein, sadly admonish us that he is unfit to be the depository of this high trust. This, however, is merely personal, and goes to the personal qualifications of General Harrison for the Presidency.

No man should be placed in the Presidency save it be as the representative of some principles. To bestow the office as the reward of either civil or military services, without regard to the political principles maintained by the candidate, is at war with the genius of this Government.

Now, sir, I am wholly unable to satisfy myself with regard to Gen. Harrison's views touching all the great questions now at issue before the American people.—Mr. Rives, in his late letter to the people of Virginia, took the ground, and reasoned with considerable plausibility, that Gen. Harrison is opposed to a National Bank. Such, surely, is not his political attitude before the people of Kentucky. Upon a question of such vital interest—the question of the currency—that which has so deeply agitated this nation, it is lamentable to think, that a candidate for the Presidency should keep his opinions so shrouded in mystery, that in one section of the Union he may be quoted on one side, and the reverse in another. Yet, candor compels the admission, that not only upon this, but upon nearly every subject that enters into the contest, is there a like degree of reserve exhibited.

I will not charge Gen. Harrison with being tinctured with that political malady, which, if it ever takes firm hold upon our system, dissolves this Union, as surely as there now exists a slave population. I will not impute to him this monstrous sin, for which, if he be guilty, no atonement can be had in the splendor of his military deeds, or in the purity of his past life. But if his friends, with his consent, deem it right to "make no further declaration of principles for the public eye," then is he morally responsible for giving countenance to this fanatical sect! His conduct does most painfully contrast with the magnanimous position of his opponent—the President of the United States—who has alienated many of his Northern friends, by his stern fidelity to the South and West, upon this momentous question. I speak of facts which the country knows. Party feeling and inexcusable ignorance may deny to him this honorable meed of praise, but the day is not distant when the judgment of this nation will be awarded, unbiassed by the transitory influences of an excited political struggle. Upon a subject of this character, involving so much of feeling, and pregnant with so much of calamity and woe, I choose my station on his side, who offers himself an impassable barrier to these mad fanatics, rather than on his side, whose position is at least equivocal, and in regard to which he maintains a mysterious silence.

With my limited powers of observation, I can see no triumph to be achieved by the election of General Harrison, but the simple substitution of one set of officers for another. This might be desirable, did it involve nothing more. But the country ought not to be invoked to put its trust in General Harrison, when he is not willing to put his trust in the country, but appeals to its 'generous confidence' in advance, as is distinctly avowed by his accredited committee.

In coming to this conclusion, it gives me great pain to part from those with whom I have been politically associated. I feel deeply indebted to the county of Fayette for its repeated manifestations of kindness to me, and have endeavored to pay off the debt by a faithful application of my time and attention to its interests and character. I trust that the debt is paid—if not—very well aware am I, that this annunciation of my conclusions will, perhaps, forever put it out of my power to do so. If, however, the account is balanced, we shall part in peace. R. N. WICKLIFFE.

THE CAROLINIAN.

Salisbury, Friday, JUNE 19, 1840.

State Rights Republican Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,

ROMULUS M. SAUNDERS.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

Senate, for Rowan and Davie—HENRY MILLER.
Commons—JESSE A. CLEMENT, GEORGE L. SMITH, and WILLIAM D. CRAWFORD.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

Commons—COL. PHILIP HEDRICK, and COL. SAMUEL HARGRAVE.

A CHANGE OF TONE.

"*I have ever believed that every Elector has a right to make this call* (for his political creed) *upon those who offer their services to the People*, AND THAT THE CANDIDATES ARE BOUND TO ANSWER."

[Gen. Harrison's declaration in 1822.

"I HAVE COME TO THE DETERMINATION TO ANSWER NO SUCH COMMUNICATIONS, EITHER FROM FRIENDS OR FOES."—[Gen. Harrison's answer to two gentlemen who waited on him with a letter, asking, in the most respectful terms, his sentiments on the subject of Abolition, in 1840.

"*The policy is, that the General* (Harrison) MAKE NO FURTHER DECLARATION OF HIS OPINIONS TO MEET THE PUBLIC EYE, *while occupying his present position.*"

[Reply of Gen. Harrison's "Committee" to the Oswego Union Association.

We are requested to announce *Jno. Shaver, Esq.* a candidate to represent Rowan and Davie in the Commons of the next Legislature.

JUDGE SAUNDERS' APPOINTMENTS.

R. M. Saunders, the Democratic Candidate for Governor, will Address such of his fellow-citizens as may please to attend at the following times and places:

At Asheboro',	Randolph County,	Thursday,	June 25th.		
At Lexington,	Davidson	do.	Saturday,	"	27th.
At Rockford,	Surry	do.	Tuesday,	"	30th.
At Dowel Town	"	do.	Thursday,	"	2nd
At Salisbury,	Rowan	do.	Saturday,	"	4th.
At Ashville,	Buncombe	do.	Tuesday,	"	7th.

☞ The Citizens of Davidson County, will observe from the above list of Judge Saunders' appointments, that he will address them in Lexington on Saturday, the 27th of this month.

LOSSES *of the* GOVERNMENT *by the* BANKS.

A document has been laid before Congress during the present session, which reveals facts of the most astonishing character. As our readers well know, the Bank advocates have been in the habit of constantly contending that the Banks are not only a great blessing to the People, but are peculiarly so to the Government; indeed, they insist that the Government cannot by any possibility, take care of its own money without the aid of these Banks. In order to determine whether this is really so or not, the House of Representatives, on the 14th January, 1839, passed a Resolution requiring the Secretary of the Treasury to examine all the Books of the Department,—ascertain various facts, and report them to the following Congress, which is the one now in session. Among other facts required to be ascertained, one was,—"the amount of public moneys which had been lost annually by using Banks as depositories, and by receiving their notes in payment of public dues."

The Secretary of the Treasury, with immense labor, has accomplished all this, and laid his report before the present session of Congress. We beg the particular attention of every tax-paying man in the community to a single fact brought to light in this report—it is this:—that Government has lost by *defalcations* of Banks, *six millions four hundred and seventy-four thousand seven hundred and twenty-two dollars!*

But as large as this sum is, it turns out to be but a trifle to what the Government has lost "on notes received:" that is,—on the depreciation in the value of the notes so received: This last is set down at THIRTY-FOUR MILLIONS NINE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FOUR THOUSAND SEVEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY DOLLARS, which, being added to the other amount, makes the total loss of Government by Banks, upwards of FORTY-ONE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!

All this immense loss has to be made up in taxes imposed on the people, and yet, when the Republicans are endeavoring to correct these evils, we see the owners and officers of the Banks every where take the field in politics and start their candidate for the Legislature, for Congress, and for the Presidency, sparing neither money nor labor, to maintain the power of the Banking system over the country, and keep the great body of the people as subjects for their benefit. They join in with the Abolitionists in bringing forward a worn out old man for the Presidency, and even seem to think that they can bamboozle the people into his support by raising a panic-cry, about "hard times," drenching them with "hard cider," and dragging "log cabins" about.

These actings and buffooneries are an insult to the good sense and understanding of intelligent men, and plainly show what the Bankites and Abolitionists think of the American people.

Following the example of their brethren at the North, the Salisbury Federalists are preparing to have a Harrison celebration on the 4th of July: they think that the freemen of Rowan can be caught in gull traps, with these Federal devices;—but let them mark,—they will find themselves awfully deceived. We have heard it related, that sometime about the commencement of the Revolutionary war, a British Lord held just such a revelling, in the town of Salisbury, as the Federalists are about to have here on the 4th. The object of this Lord's feast was to make Tories; the object of the Federal feast is to make Federalists. The British Lord failed in his expectation and was driven out of the country: the federalists will fail and be defeated here, and elsewhere.

"*Hang out the Banners on the outward wall.*" At the great hard cider Convention held in Baltimore a short time since, the Federal Whigs carried banners and flags of various sorts, sizes, colors and devices.—These, of course, were intended to indicate their feelings and PRINCIPLES.—Among the rest was one inscribed in glaring letters, with the motto:

"TIP.—TYLER.—TARIFF."

Yes—here we see flung out to the winds the watchword, and rallying cry of the Federal Whig party—it is: Tariff—Tariff!

State Rights men of the South! are you to be numbered amongst those who "having eyes see not," and having understanding do not consider? Do you see this ominous inscription of the Harrison party openly displayed and floating on the breeze, and yet will any of you range yourselves under its shadow, to battle against your old friends and former comrades?—Come out from among them before it is too late, for rest assured, if Harrison and the Abolitionists are brought into power, you will not only see the SIGN floating on their banners, but you will *feel* it in the weight of new Taxes and new burdens imposed on us.—To be forewarned, if we are wise, is to be forearmed. Signs enough, we have had of late, to tell that there is danger. The people should arouse themselves—the ever-vigilant enemy of their rights is in the field—his banner is unfurled, and the motto is—TAXES—TAXES!

The Abolitionists.—A pretty ferocious quarrel has lately occurred among these gentry.—The dispute originated in a question about what they call—"women's rights:" One set of them insist on the privilege and propriety of women *voting*, *speaking* and taking equal part in all their public meetings; the other set, on the contrary, maintain that *women* have no business to take an active part in the meetings, but ought, with all due modesty, to sit still, and look on in silence. A certain Miss Abby Kelly takes the front rank in one of the divisions;—heads the women, white, black, and yellow, and leads them on to the assault;—she is said to be quite an *oratrix*, and makes the anti-women-men fairly tremble under the lashings of her eloquent tongue. This quarrel has resulted in a schism in their ranks, and each party has organized for itself.—The famous Garrison and Miss Abby have lead off under their own banners and carried the greater part, if not all, the women with them; while Arthur and Lewis Tappan have established a *man* society of their own. Whether or not they will ever get together again, is hard to say; we suppose, however, they will, for they are all too much alike to remain long separated. We wish them no more harm, than that they may make a perfect Kilkenny case of it, and eat each other up "hair and hide."

THE ABOLITIONISTS *against* VAN BUREN.

The Federal Whigs and Abolitionists certainly agree in one thing—that is, in their hatred of Mr. Van Buren.—The New England Abolition Convention that met in Boston on the 26th May, unanimously adopted the following Resolution:

"*Resolved*, That, by giving his casting vote, as President of the Senate of the United States, for establishing a censorship over the press, and by pledging himself before his election, that "he must go into the Presidential Chair, the inflexible and uncompromising opponent of any attempt on the part of Congress to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, against the wishes of the slaveholding States," Martin Van Buren has been made the tool of the slaveholding power, and has proved himself utterly hostile to the principles of Democracy."

This don't look much like these worthies intend to vote for Van Buren, does it? The fact is, he will not get an Abolition vote in the United States. They will all go for the man who joined an Abolition Society at the age of 18 years, and says that he still holds to the same principles that he did then:—the man who always held it an object near his heart to appropriate the surplus revenue to emancipating the slaves, or in other words, who would tax a man to raise money to buy his own property—tax the poor man, to pay for the property of the rich.

Abolitionism—and the Federal Whigs.—It is not, we believe, charged against the Federal Whigs of the South, that they are actually Abolitionists,—no one supposes there are many of that crew this side of Mason's and Dixon's line; the charge is:—they are supporting a man for the Presidency, who if not tainted with the foulness of Abolitionism himself, is nevertheless unquestionably the candidate of the party. This we contend, is not only unsafe, but is fraught with great danger to the Institutions and Rights of the Southern People.—We contend to that it is discreditable and degrading to any set of men in the South to act under the Abolitionists, and with them, on this and any other question. "What a fall, my countrymen!" when we see Southern Whigs submit to the degradation of playing second fiddle to these vile fanatics, and to be found acting side by side with them, in their efforts to trample down our rights, and destroy our Institutions; and all this through the force of prejudice against Martin Van Buren.

We ask in all candor—where is the Federalist at the South who desired to see Harrison nominated? At the Harrisburg Convention, every Southern Delegate voted against him, but the *Abolitionists* had the control, and they did it; they denounced Clay, and procured the nomination of Harrison, and the Southern "Whigs" *had to yield—to come in under them, and* [illegible] *their Candidate.* How fallen from their high estate! Who would have thought this four years ago? Where is now the pride and spirit of the Southern Federalists? Where their boasted power? Have they given all up, and as a last hope bowed the knee to their revilers and enemies, the Abolitionists? It is indeed too true, that it is [illegible]

But there is another alarming sign in this matter. There exists now not the shadow of a doubt but that the whole Federal Whig party at the North are falling into the Abolition ranks;—they are acting with the Abolitionists in every thing, and even taking the name. In a few years more, there will be no Whig or Federal party there—it will be swallowed up and absorbed in the Abolition band. There will, then, be but two parties: the Democratic Republican and the Abolition. If Harrison should be elected it will be the case, we truly believe, in twelve months.

We have neither time nor space now, but we intend to extract from the *Journals of Congress* the votes on Abolition questions, and show to our readers next week, that the Northern Federal Whigs have uniformly voted against the South and for the Abolitionists, while the Northern Democrats have manfully stood up for us with vote and voice to resist their encroachments. Is this not proof sufficient that we have nothing to hope or expect from the Northern Federal Whig party?

Will Southern men of any political faith suffer themselves to be leagued and yoked with these incendiaries? If the leaders do, we trust that some of the well meaning and honest of the people will not follow them. Some may shut their eyes wilfully to the danger of the present crisis; others may be deceived; but there is imminent danger near us.

Our only sure course is to strengthen the Democrats of the North; for they are fighting the battle for us, against the most deadly enemy we have ever had since the day of our existence as a nation.

☞ Some of our Federal co-temporaries take occasion to copy, with much apparent satisfaction, every contemptible publication from the Federal organ here,—such as the late effort to make a little trading capital by misrepresenting a portion of Mr. Fisher's remarks,—but they are particularly careful never to even hint at any thing contained in this paper on the other side of the question. Now, we know that in a political way, the concealment of facts is altogether in the line of their vocation, and we merely wish to ask, if they consider it honorable or decent to make *ex parte* reports of matters, and refuse the common justice of correcting false statements, or at least, giving both sides, when with rather "indecent haste" they have gratuitously extended their aid in the propagation of common low slander.

The Federal Whigs can out-cypher Jack Downing himself.—If we should judge from what the Federal papers say, we must conclude that Van Buren will hardly get a single vote for [illegible]. For a while after the nomination at Harrisburg they did conclude to agree, that Van Buren would get New Hampshire, Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi and South Carolina, but latterly, they have [illegible] away the four first, and now they are even cyphering out South Carolina as doubtful.—What a [illegible] thing it is for the old General, that he has [illegible] "figurrin" "literary" men on his side. If they go on at this rate, they will not leave Van [illegible] of ground to stand on. Perhaps, however, they are only going upon the principle of the fellow who made the "big wish."—He *wished*, that all the gold and silver, and all the Bank notes too, were locked up in one great Bank house, and he had the key.—Some one told him, that he was entirely too extravagant,—that he ought to be satisfied with all the gold and silver, and leave the Bank notes for the rest of us. Ah! said he, my rule is, whenever I *do wish*, to make a BIG WISH while I am at it.

So, we suppose, it is with the Federalists, when they brag, they make a BIG BRAG, but next [illegible] they will make the discovery that *bragging* is one thing, and doing is another.

☞ The Harrison Federalists in different parts of this State, are tickled "e'en'amost to death" [illegible] the delightfully flattering accounts which their [illegible] ther Feds in this District are giving them of [illegible] prospects.—They don't recollect how it [illegible] Summer when they bragged to the tune of [illegible] thousands, and were beaten;—nor do they know, that like a boy whistling in the dark [illegible] gentlemen have to talk big now, to keep their spirits up—well aware that their time for crowing is always *before* elections.—Our only object [illegible] we commenced, was to give them friendly admonition, not to take the words of their friends here too confidently, and "halloo before they get out of the woods."

The letter of Mr. Wickliffe.—We give in another column, a very able and interesting letter from Mr. *R. N. Wickliffe*, a late Whig leader in Kentucky, of considerable character and influence. The views contained in his letter, show him to be a man of ability. He sets forth in a clear, concise, and forcible manner, his reasons for abandoning the Federal Whig party, with Gen. Harrison at its head. Some of the most conclusive and unanswerable of these are:

That the refusal of the Harrisburg Convention to publish any of the principles of the "Whig" party, is sufficient to impair any confidence in their political integrity.

That the submission of Harrison to the degrading control of a Committee—his three keepers [illegible]

is sufficient proof that he is unfit for the high trust of the Presidency.

That no man should be placed in the Presidential chair, except as the representative of some principles.

That it is at war with the genius of our Government to bestow this office as a reward, either for civil or military services without regard to principle.

That it is impossible to ascertain Gen. Harrison's opinions on any of the great questions now at once before the country.

That it is impossible to be satisfied of his views on the subject of the currency, and a National Bank, since his opinions are "so shrouded in mystery, that in one section of the Union he may be quoted on one side, and the reverse in another." There is no assurance of what opinions he *does* entertain upon this, or any other subject.

That if, as his conduct proves, he has consented to the "policy" of his friends to "make no farther declaration of his opinions for the public eye," he is morally responsible for giving countenance to the Abolitionists.

That he has adopted a line of conduct which "most painfully contrasts with the magnanimous position of his opponent—the President of the United States—who has alienated many of his Northern friends by his stern fidelity to the South and West, upon this momentous question."—Mr. Wickliffe chooses to station himself on the side of Mr. Van Buren, who has come forward to oppose a barrier to the incendiary fanatics—rather than on the side of Gen. Harrison, who is at least equivocal and mysterious on this deeply important question.

That the election of Gen. Harrison would ensure no triumph of principle, but simply a substitution of one set of officers for another.

That it is rather an unreasonable and presumptuous request of Gen. Harrison's friends, that this country should rest the trust of a "generous confidence" in him, when he refuses to put any trust in the country, by declaring any of his opinions.

The above reasons assigned by Mr. Wickliffe for a refusal to support Harrison, are all true and powerful, such as we cannot see how any man can get round. They call for the earnest consideration of every Republican.

The Cabins are coming, O-ho! O-ho!
The Cabins are coming, O-ho!

We are honored by the "Tip-pe-ca-noe Club" with a request to grace our columns by an insertion of their invitation to an Entertainment to be given on the 4th of July. It is an honor of which we are duly sensible, and comply with the greatest possible pleasure imaginable, so far as the giving publicity to the said invitation extends, but must beg to decline the honor of admitting any of their *official documents*. We cannot exactly aspire to the distinction of becoming the "By authority" organ for these very worthy and approved "log cabin and hard cider" gentlemen.

Their card is in words as follows—to wit:

"The Citizens of Rowan and the adjoining Counties, of all parties, are respectfully invited to attend a PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENT, to be given in this place on the 4th of July next, by the friends of Harrison and Reform."

Now, although we of the Republican party (and we will do them the justice to say, we believe many of the Harrison party are of the same opinion) consider the appropriation of the 4th of July to party purposes, and electioneering treating and feasting to buy votes, as a desecration of that great and glorious time—a time which as the birthday of American Independence ought to be held in sacred remembrance and solemn observance by every patriot,—yet we have no disposition to throw the slightest obstacle in the way of this party, who have thought fit to devote it to hard cider guzzling, and log cabin parades. On the other hand, as this is their only manner of putting forth their principles and addressing arguments in favor of "Harrison and reform" to the reasons (stomachs) of the people—we are anxious that those whom they expect to convince and convert, in this way, should come forward and teach these Federal gentlemen, who haul log cabins and drink hard cider to save their monied monopolies, whether they are to be drenched and feasted into Federal principles.

We hope our Republican friends will come in and see the show—for we assure them it will be worth seeing—at least equal to any of the lion and bear caravans; there will be no elephant that we know of, but there will be other curious things, such as 6 or 8 log cabins covered all over with coon skins, hung round with gourds, tin cups, mugs and so on, with a barrel or two of hard cider to each, also several big canoes. We don't pretend to know how it will be, but we suppose, of course, that one of the "cabins" will be fixed up, so as to contain a "caged hero," to represent the old General as they have him at home, with three keepers, as a Committee. The honor of representing the old General in the "cabin" will be given, probably, to some one of the distinguished hard cider leaders in Town.

Come in, by all means, and see the show—it is not every day that we get a chance to look at such sights "*free gratis*"—for nothing. When the monkey shows come along it takes a quarter of a dollar to go in and look, but these men don't ask even a quarter.—Look for nothing, and they thank you in the bargain.

CONGRESS.

The Bankrupt Bill in the Senate, and the Sub-Treasury Bill in the House have occupied the time and attention of Congress lately. There is a probability that the first will be rejected, and the last unquestionably passed. The House of Representatives have dispensed with the old rule of requiring a quorum of two thirds to transact business in Committee of the Whole—and the Federal Whigs will no longer be able to retard business as they have heretofore done, in Committee.

SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER.

The May number of this periodical has been received. It contains as usual, much of the soul of poetry, the beauty of romance, and the interest of more substantial literature in an attractive form. It is an ably conducted work. We have, however, once or twice seen things in it, that partook slightly of partisan political virulence.—They mar its beauty and are, it seems to us, misplaced. Fine literature and politics mingle but badly.

As we have repeatedly before said, it is a work of high merit, and should be cherished as a Southern periodical.

OUR UNIVERSITY.

It has afforded us much pleasure to learn that this Institution is in a highly flourishing condition. The exercises of the late annual commencement, we hear, were well atttended, and resulted greatly to the gratification of the numerous visitors, and in additional confirmation of the fact, that the youth of North Carolina need not to seek an Alma Mater beyond the borders of their native State.—We have heard the efforts of some of the Students mentioned in terms of high commendation, all are said to have acquitted themselves in a manner highly creditable. The graduating class was large. The next Freshman promises to be unusually large. For a particular account of the exercises, we refer the reader to a communication in this week's paper.

The *Supreme Court* of North Carolina has commenced its Summer Session in Raleigh.

Several interesting items of Foreign news crowded out this week.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

COMMENCEMENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

MR. EDITOR: In these days of political ferment and ebullition, when all society is moved from its natural level, and its very elements are even as the waves of ocean by the tempest tossed; when the most lifeless and phlegmatic, have thrown off their cold habiliments and awakened to a most active energy; in fine, when every newspaper from the confines of the "disputed borders" to the region of the blood-hound, is continually teeming with, "*whereas*" and "*resolved*," it is not probable that a due regard will be paid to the transactions of the retired student.

But the claims which our University has upon the press of this State, and the interest which it has made in the heart of every patriot, will certainly prevent its proceedings from being entirely overlooked and confounded in the universal war of party politics.

I would therefore, in accordance with these claims, request of you an insertion of the following proceeding, at the last annual commencement:

The examination of the Students of the University commenced on the 25th of May, and continued from day to day, until the 2nd of June inclusive. This examination throughout was highly creditable to the young men of the Institution, and also to their preceptors, the Faculty of the College.

On Monday evening the commencement exercises began, which for the first day, consisted in declamation by the following gentlemen of the Freshman Class, viz: Messrs. Branch, Brown, Hill, Mears, Tunstall and Walker.

TUESDAY THE SECOND DAY.

The exercises of this day were carried on mainly in the evening, and consisted in declamation by the following gentlemen of the Sophomore Class, viz: Messrs. Campbell, Harris, Huske, Martin and Speight.

WEDNESDAY THE THIRD DAY—Forenoon.

At ten o'clock a procession was formed in front of the South building, by Thos. L. Avery, Marshall of the Day, and his Assistants, Messrs. Ellis, S. Graham, Hawkins and Visier, in the following order.

1. Freshman Class.
2. Sophomore Class.
3. Junior Class.
4. Senior Class.
5. Parents and Guardians.
6. Preachers of the Gospel.
7. Teachers of School.
8. Faculty of the College.
9. Trustees of the University.
10. Governor of the State, and President of the University.
11. Orator and his Attendants.

At half past ten, the procession moved on to the College Chapel, and at eleven, the Orator, Col. Daniel M. Barringer, who had been selected by the Dialectic Society to address the Students of the University, dedelivered an Oration highly creditable to himself, and reflecting honor to the State. But as this Address will shortly be before the public, it is needless to comment here.

AFTERNOON.

A procession was again formed at 3 o'clock, and at four, Col. Long, of Halifax, who had been selected for this occasion by the Philanthropic Society after his arrival at the University, with a very brief preparation, addressed the audience in a clear, brief, spirited, and pointed manner, which added but another laurel to those already gained by him.

EVENING.

At 7 o'clock, the Representatives of the two Literary Societies appeared in the following order, with original speeches:

1. Oration.—Influence of Christianity on National welfare, by J. A. Long, (Randolph County.)
2. Oration.—Abuse of Genius, by Thos. Ruffin, (Franklin County.)
3. Oration.—American Poetry, by John W. Ellis, (Davidson County.)
4. Oration.—Advantages and progress of Republicanism, by James H. Visier, (Florence, Ala.)
5. Oration.—Effects of Enthusiasm on Character, by William J. Clark, (Raleigh.)
6. Oration.—National University, by Francis M. Pearson, (Anson.)

THURSDAY.—Commencement Day—Forenoon.

At 9 o'clock the procession was formed, and at ten duties were resumed, after the following order:

1. Prayer.
2. Salutatory Oration in Latin, by Wm. M. Shipp, (Lincoln County.)
3. Oration.—Duty of Submission to Constitutional Government, by Thos. H. Spruill, (Warren County.)
4. Oration.—Advancement of Literature and Science in North Carolina, by Albert M. Shipp, (Lincoln County.)
5. Oration.—Influence of Poetry on the formation of Character, by John A. Lillington, (Wilmington.)
6. Oration.—The Responsibility of American youth, by Daniel B. Currie, (Robeson County.)

AFTERNOON.

1. Oration.—Defence of American Character, by Tod R. Caldwell, (Burke County.)
2. Oration.—Duelling, by John W. Cameron, (Moore County.)
3. Oration.—Life and Character of Aaron Burr, by Francis H. Hawks, (Beaufort County.)
4. Valedictory Oration, by Wm. H. Henderson, (Tenn.)
5. Report of the public Examination.
6. Degrees Conferred.
7. Prayer.

With the exercises of this day, closed the College session, to commence again on the sixth Friday from the first in June.

The exercises throughout, were conducted with the utmost order, and in every respect were highly honorable to the young men of the College.

The present prosperous condition of our University, the accomplished Scholars which she annually sends forth, and the shining stars in the galaxy of American Statesmen which claim her as their Alma Mater, should commend her to the patronage and protection of every native of North Carolina, and the well wishes of every lover of learning.

But says many a well meaning man, how am I to patronise our University, when I have no sons to educate. To such I would say, let your zeal in the cause of education, be exhibited by regularly attending the annual commencements, and show to the world that you have at least an indirect interest in the education of the youth in your native State.

Upon the fairer portion of our inhabitants too, rests a heavy responsibility. To say that woman cannot, in a great degree, exercise the functions of a patriot, when she possesses the inclination, is an idle assertion.

By their attendance at the yearly Celebrations of the University, a greater stimulus will be held out to the youth, who like valiant knights, will pant for honors, when they are to be crowned with laurels, in the very presence of "*ladies fair.*" To all such, then, I would say at the subsequent Anniversaries be at least,

"A LOOKER ON IN VENICE."

June 11, 1840.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

MR. EDITOR: Can any intelligent unprejudiced American, who sets a proper estimate on religion, morality or his dearly bought freedom, look upon the present array of parties, and the means resorted to by the Federal Harrisonites, and not feel disgust and indignation, to see the many foul charges preferred against the Government officers, that cannot be sustained by a shadow of evidence, but are proclaimed with a great deal of assurance by the *professional Federal Orators* throughout the country, to the honest yeomanry? A great many are drawn into the fold of *Federalism* by false colors, sophistry, chicanery, deception, &c., and not a few by the more potent power of stern command and dictation. Then I ask, can any Republican withhold that influence he may possess at this important crisis, or fail to discountenance all the low petty artifices and means used by the foes of our Government. Such as collecting in large masses and forming *Tippecanoe clubs*, to go into all the country and proclaim Harrison a second Washington, an invincible *hero*, and that he is a mighty great man, so much so, that his nearest friends think it too burthensome for him to have charge of his own conscience, or to answer a few plain questions. These clubs are to "go to every doubtful man," and use their exertions to drag him over to "old Tip," by every possible means, but they value their *pates* too high to mention such a thing to an intelligent, independent man, who has information as to the true state of things. And further, "the clubs" are to call *great* meetings, for the purpose of making inflammatory speeches—guzzling down *hard cider*, and make an insignificant display of emblazoned colors and flags, balls, log cabins mounted on wheels, cider or vinegar barrels, (for I understand it's getting very strong) with an army of gourds, tins, mugs and pitchers enough to insult all thinking men of every denomination, and in fact, one of the toping party said the doings at Ashboro' the other day rather surfeited him, as I think it will have that effect on a great many before cider time is over in Nov. The new cider no doubt will have as nauseating an effect on the stomachs of the Feddy's hereabouts, as did the nomination of Harrison on their minds at first. In conclusion, I call on the Republicans of the 10th Congressional District to stand firm, and never loose sight of principle, and in despite of all the *oratorical* powers in Christendom, we shall eventually triumph over our *aristocratic* adversaries.

RANDOLPH.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

MR. EDITOR: I hear that the Harrison Federalists of Rowan are going to have a real "hard cider" blow out in the ancient Borough of Salisbury, on the 4th of July. In order that they may do the thing "according to gunter,"—I will give them an account of two or three of these guzzling revels, as enacted by their brethren elsewhere.—Let them read, and go and do likewise.

The first hard Cider gathering that took place after the Abolitionists at Harrisburg had forced Harrison on the Federalists as their candidate, was exhibited in Ohio, in a Federal Abolition town. They built several moveable "log cabins," covered them with bark, daubed the cracks with mud, placed them on ox-cart wheels, and hawled them over the place. Each "cabin" had a barrel of "hard cider" with a gourd hanging to it, and several "coon skins" hung up about the door.—As these "log cabins" were hawled along through the streets, the boys and free negroes followed up drinking the hard cider, and shouting at the top of their lungs for "old Tip:—the more they drank, the louder they shouted.—But on the top of one of these cabins sat a figure I must not neglect to describe. What do you think it was?—Some of you may suppose it was "an old coon" tied up there!—not so:—it was a *Federal lawyer*. There he sat, with an old slouched hat on his head, a ginger cake in one hand, and a gourd of "hard cider" in the other. He would nibble awhile at the cake, and then take a sip of the cider, and every little while sing out—"Hurra for old Tip."

Close behind the log cabin followed another curious machine. It was a large CANOE, as a sort of memento of "*Tippecanoe*," it was made out of a poplar tree, and was 30 feet long. The big trough was fixed with wheels at each end, and one set in the middle, and had sixteen horses hitched to it. Various kinds of flags were hoisted from this land "ship," and it was filled with a crowd of men, women, and children,—also, vegetables of different kinds, such as cabbage, irish potatoes, and other good things, and at each end of the trough, was a barrel of the everlasting hard cider, with gourds hanging ready for use. The men in the trough had poles and pretended to be pushing along, while in the hind end sat Doctor ———, with a big paddle to steer strait. All fixed in this style, the horses started off in a slow walk:—the men with their poles began to push, the Doctor to paddle, the women went to talking and laughing, the children to eating ginger cakes, and the boys to drinking cider,—and on they went through the Town with the flags, and the men shouting "Hurra for old Tip." In short, Mr. Editor, from all accounts, they had a merry day of it, but the accounts state, that they did not convert many of the people to "old Tip," as they call their candidate. Many who came there half inclined to Harrison, went home disgusted with the scene, and sickened with Federal mummery.

I could tell you a good deal more about this first log cabin celebration, but I must leave it, to give you an account of another one still more interesting.—The one I will now describe, took place at Canton in Mississippi.—It seems that the Federalists there caught the log cabin and hard cider fever, and determined that they would have some of the fun too. Accordingly, they appointed a day for the festival, and that nothing should be wanting, a large subscription was raised to pay all expenses. The Federal lawyers, doctors and store-keepers subscribed most liberally. Men subscribed ten and twenty dollars, who never before had given a shilling for any laudable or charitable purpose!—Well, the work went on, the cabins were built, the canoes dug out, the coon skins provided, the flags got ready, and a general invitation given out to the people, to "come, eat and drink," but after all, they were about to be dissappointed for the want of the main article,—it so happened that there was *no cider*—hard or soft, in the whole Town. What was to be done in this dilemma?—Some proposed one thing, and some another. One of the Lawyers moved, that as they had no cider, they should make use of *whiskey*;—but a Doctor objected to this, on the score that it might injure the health of the people, and the Cashier of the "Canton Bank" said, that as a member of the Temperance Society, he never could consent to the use of *whiskey*, or any other strong drink; it was against the rules of the Society, and he thought it sinful;—the lawyer replied, that as for his part, he could not see much difference between getting drunk on whiskey, or "hard cider," indeed, so far as his own experience went, he would rather get drunk *twice* on whiskey, than *once* on "hard cider;"—he said, if it was'nt for *patriotism*, no-body would catch him drinking hard cider, but as it appeared to be the only way to get Harrison elected, he was willing to drink it for a while. The *Cashier* got rather nettled at this, and said, the talk of the lawyer looked very much like *Van Burenism*.—Here Doctor Smut interposed, and said "come, come, gentlemen, this is 'all talk and no cider,'—the question is, where are we to get the cider?"—At this instant, one of the Committee of Arrangements came in, and said he had just been down to the landing, where he found a flat bottom boat going down the River, that had some barrels of *cider vinegar* on board, which he thought might be made to answer the purpose as hard cider. The whole company caught at the idea, and agreed at once to buy nine barrels, and sweeten it with molasses:—they concluded the people would'nt know the difference.—The lawyer insisted, that they should also put a few gallons of whiskey in each barrel, and though this was violently opposed by the Cashier, in the end, it was agreed, that four gallons of whiskey and two gallons of molasses should be put in each barrel, which was accordingly done.

All things were now ready;—the day arrived, and every Federalist living within twenty miles of Canton, and many who had been invited from the neighboring Counties came to the grand celebration: the log cabins were paraded,—the *canoes* were put in motion,—the "coon skins" were hung up on poles, the Harrison flags were flying, and the barrels of hard cider, and the gourds, were properly distributed. As soon as the oration was delivered, all went to eating and drinking, plenty of "barbacue" and five barrels of cider vinegar sweetened with whiskey and molasses. The way they eat and drank and jollified for about one hour, was a touch above the Baltimore Convention! But all on a sudden, a wonderful change came over the whole scene; they left off shouting—they stopped eating, and worst of all, they quit drinking: first, you would see one fellow cut out to one side,—then you might notice two or three cutting out to the other side; after a little, they ran off by dozens, and in a short time, the "barbacue" was deserted, and the cider barrels stood "alone, in the solitude of their glory." Look in every direction you might see the "revellers" in awful plight; some lying down,—some setting up,—some leaning against the fences,—and some on their hands and knees, all groaning, and all sick—sick—sick! Such a scene was never before witnessed in the city of Canton, the whole celebration was broken up, and all the actors disappeared. So ended the famous hard cider parade in the city of Canton Mississippi.

Two days after the dispersion, the Committee met at Doctor Smut's room to talk over the matter and settle accounts. The Doctor said that the whiskey had done all the mischief; the Lawyer swore that it was not the whiskey, but the molasses; the Cashier said it must be the whiskey, for he had often drank molasses and water, and it had never before served him in that manner. While they were disputing about the cause, a little negro boy that waited on the Doctor put his head in the door and said, "Mass, I knows what made you all so sick toder day, it was'nt the whiskey, nor lasses nother; it was *tartar an metic* the boys put in the barrels, I hearn Bill Robins say so."

I hope the Salisbury Federalists will improve on the Canton celebration, but they ought to be careful of their cider barrels, and keep clear of "*tartar an metic*." I shall do myself the honor to attend on the 4th at their celebration, not as a participator, but as a "looker on," as I intend to write a true account of the whole affair.

NO HARD CIDER MAN.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

MR. EDITOR: I but seldom see the Federal paper published in Salisbury, (the Watchman,) but by accident I got hold of it the other day. I saw in it a piece signed, "Davie," which for impudence takes the rag off the bush. Among other things, it accuses Martin Van Buren of having been against the war. Now, on this charge, I have two remarks to make. The first is, that the charge is *untrue*. Mr. Van Buren was not against the war, but was one of the strongest advocates for it, any where to be found. It is true, that he was for Clinton in preference to Madison, but he did so on the very ground, that he thought Madison did not conduct the war with sufficient energy. But when Madison was re-elected, he supported him and the war with all his might and power.

The other remark I wish to make, is this: If all signs don't fail, the writer himself "Davie," was against the war; or if too young then to act, his father and connections were against the war,—and, he himself is now, and always has, belonged to the Federal party that was against the war. Now, how does it look for a man of this description to be charging on Van Beren as an objection, a thing that is not true, and if it were true, it is what the writer himself was guilty of!

This writer calling himself "Davie," also justifies the Governor of New Jersey, in setting aside the vote of the people, and electing members to Congress himself; and, my candid belief is, that the Federalists in Congress can't do an act that this man would not justify.

A REPUBLICAN.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

MR. EDITOR: The Farmers in the country who are in the habit of going to town on business, have cause to complain of what is becoming a serious annoyance. There are certain *stores* into which they cannot now enter without being attacked on politics:—these storekeepers *sell* their British goods at prices high enough in all conscience, but they *give away* their British politics for nothing. The picture pamphlets "printed in Dutch and English," are poked at every man that goes near them;—and the country people are treated as if they really had no sense, and stood in need of instruction from these wise gentlemen who handle yard-sticks and steel-yards. What is the meaning of this, and why is it that a man from the country can't go into a store to buy what he wants without being worried with politics, and that too, by those, some of whom are as ignorant of the Constitution as a Turk is of Christianity!

I do not by any means, apply these remarks in a general way, to all the Merchants of Salisbury:—there are honorable exceptions among them, men who are worthy, and have a proper view of what is becoming. I intend them only for the guilty, and the people know who they are. Every man in this free country, has a right to have his own opinions, and express them on fitting occasions, but no one has a right to be always forcing his politics, or his opinions of any kind, on every body he meets. I have long remarked the fact, and I wish somebody who understands the subject would explain to us why it is, that most of the Merchants in our villages are Federalists and always take the Federal side in politics? Why is it that they wish to see us burdened with high Tariff taxes? Why is it that they always take sides with the Banks against the people? I hope some of your able writers will undertake to explain this, as I heard a good many people speak of it, and express a desire to hear the cause. If no one else will undertake the matter, I will attempt it, though I am certain there are many others who could do it better than myself.

A FARMER.

From the Globe of June 11.

NO "RETREAT."

The National Intelligencer of this morning contains evidence of the highest character to show that the position of the Federal candidate for the Presidency remains unchanged. The rumors here relative to an Anti-abolition pledge to the Georgians must be unfounded, and the efforts of the alarmed Ciderites of Kentucky have been unavailing. The following is the conclusive testimony furnished in the Intelligencer, that Gen. Harrison intends to remain mute as to his political opinions, while a candidate for the Presidency, viz:

"MESSRS. GALES AND SEATON: Please publish in the Intelligencer the subjoined extract of a letter from Gen. Harrison under date of the 28th ultimo. It is in answer to a communication which I addressed to him, relative to that ignominious subjection to the Cincinnati Committee which has been so often ascribed to him. He repels the imputation that his thoughts are subject to the *keeping* or dictation of a committee.

The publication of the annexed portion of his letter is due to General Harrison. It will be appreciated by the candid and just of all parties. To give it authenticity, is sufficient motive for connecting my name with its publication.

Yours, respectfully,

JOSEPH L. WILLIAMS.

Washington, June 6, 1840.

Extract from General Harrison's Letter.

"All the connection which I ever had with the Corresponding Committee of the Whigs of Hamilton County, (that which I suppose has been alluded to) is, that I requested the Committee, through its chairman, Major Gwynne, to give the information sought for, in some of the numerous letters I received, in relation to my political opinions and events in my past life. This was to be done by sending to the writers of those letters, the documents which contained the information they sought. He was, also, authorized, in cases where further opinions were asked for, to state my determination to give no other pledges of what I would or would not do, if I should be elected to the Presidency."

Here is a distinct admission by General Harrison himself, of the main point of which has been charged. He says: "I requested the Committee, through the chairman, Major Gwynne, to give the information sought for, in some of the numerous letters I received, in relation to my political opinions and events in my past life." Very well; but how was this to be done? Here the General himself: "*This was to be done by sending to the writers of those letters, the documents which contained the information they sought.*" Nothing was to be said as to his *present* opinions about any thing; but the "documents," showing what were his opinions in long past years, were to be sent to satisfy the inquiries of the people, as to what he *now* thinks in relation to passing scenes, and what he would now do if made President. But to leave no doubt on that score, the General proceeds to say: *He* (Major Gwynne) *was also authorized*, IN CASES WHERE FURTHER OPINIONS WERE ASKED FOR, *to state my determination* TO GIVE NO OTHER PLEDGES OF WHAT I WOULD OR WOULD NOT DO, IF I SHOULD BE ELECTED TO THE PRESIDENCY."

The effect, then, of this evidence, which the friends of Harrison produce to exonerate him from the imputation of being in the care of a committee is to show that he *avows* and *takes upon himself the responsibility* of the policy which that committee announced. Instead of saying the committee, acted without authority in stating that he would make no further declaration of principles for the public eye, he says that he "*authorized*" them to do so!

This puts an end to all doubt. The people now see standing before them a candidate for the highest office they can confer who boldly tells them *he will answer none of their questions as to his opinions—he will not tell them what he will or will not do if they elect him!*

Will the people vote for a man who thus treats their reasonable enquiries with contempt? November's polls will tell.

PROGRESS OF ABOLITION.

On last Sunday, a large collection of *blacks*, intermixed with several white persons, assembled in one of the back streets of this city, for the purpose of laying the corner stone of a building which they pretend was designed as a church for the negroes; but which, no doubt in our mind, was intended more conveniently to concoct means of a fanatical nature against the peace and safety of our white population. They were, however, disturbed by the authorities of the city, in the midst of the ceremony, and their leading *ministers* brought to account for their doings. There cannot be too much strictness maintained by the city police in this respect. There are, no doubt, many rank Abolitionists prowling about in our midst, and many who wear the cognomen of respectability that have no business here. Scarcely a vessel now leaves our wharves but takes off some one's slave.—*New Orleans Great Western of May 28.*

The Right Material.—The late democratic convention held at Taunton, Mass., was composed of two hundred farmers—one hundred mechanics—three doctors—four lawyers—four custom house officers and speculators.—*Boston Post.*

UNITED IN WEDLOCK,

In the vicinity of this Town, on Tuesday, the 16th instant, by the Rev. Samuel Rothrock, Mr. ADAM TREXLER to Miss ELIZABETH BISHERER.

In this County, on the 4th instant, by John Shaver, Esq., Mr. MATTHIAS W. RITCHIE to Miss ELIZABETH WISE.

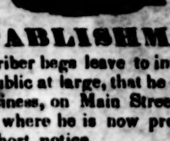
DEPARTED THIS LIFE,

In Tippah County, Mississippi, on the 5th ult., at the residence of her brother-in-law, Mr. P. Brougher, Miss LOUISA STORKE, formerly of this County. She was a daughter of the Rev. Charles A. Storke deceased, and an exemplary member of the Lutheran Church.

In Concord, Cabarrus County, N. C., on the 20th ult., Mrs. SARAH G. WARMOUTH, wife of Mr. John M. Warmouth, aged about thirty-six years. She had, for some years previous to her death, been a member of the Presbyterian Church. She bore with christian fortitude and resignation her last sickness. In the first stage of her disease, neither she nor her friends anticipated a fatal result; but death had marked her as his prey, and neither the skill of physicians, nor the kindness and affection of friends could deliver her. Though called to leave this world unexpectedly, in the prime of life, she was enabled, by the grace of God, to meet the summons with calmness. The exercises of her mind, though not attended with the joy and triumph of many in similar circumstances, yet they were so calm and peaceful, as to afford pleasure to her friends. Jesus Christ was her only ground of confidence. She appeared, on her dying bed, to discover a preciousness and a suitableness in Christ to the wants of a sinner that she had never before so fully seen. A formal religion and morality may do in life, but nothing but a crucified Savior will do in death. She left a husband, three small children and many friends to lament their loss,—but not without hope, that what is their loss is her gain.

Since her death an infant, an only daughter, has been removed from the same family by death. Oh! death! how insatiable thou art!—[*Communicated.*

NEW CARRIAGE MAKING



ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public at large, that he has commenced the above business, on Main Street, north of the Court-House, where he is now prepared to make to order, on short notice,

Carriages of every description,

on the most moderate terms, out of good and durable materials, and in a style of workmanship inferior to none in this section of Country. Intending to make his stay permanent, he hopes by strict attention to business, to be able to render satisfaction to all those who may favor him with their patronage.

☞ Orders from a distance will be thankfully received, and faithfully attended to.

Repairing of every description in his line will be done with neatness and dispatch, and on moderate terms to correspond with the times.

N. B. One or two good workmen in the above line of business will meet with employment, if application be made soon.

NATHAN BROWN.

Salisbury, June 19, 1840. 6w.

Just received and receiving,

A large stock of fresh and genuine *MEDICINES*, *PAINTS*, *Oils*, *Brushes*, *Glassware*, *Lemon Syrup*, *INSTRUMENTS*, *Soaps*, *Candles*, *Fish*, *Rice*, *Spices*, *Perfumes*, Tobacco, Cigars, *Paste Boards*, WRITING AND WRAPPING PAPER, ALSO, a large supply of

Wines and Spirits, (for Medical use,)

which will be sold at wholesale and retail, at prices to suit the pressure of the times, by

C. B. & C. K. WHEELER.

Salisbury, June 19, 1840. tf.

Cotton Yarns.

THE Subscribers, Agents for the Lexington Cotton Factory, would inform the public that they have just received and now offer for sale, wholesale and retail, the Cotton Yarns of said Factory, consisting of various numbers.—The superior qualities and character of the Yarns of this Factory are so well tested and known as to need no recommendation from us.—**Those wishing to purchase will please give us a call.**

C. B. & C. K. WHEELER, Agts.

April 24, 1840. tf.

Poetical Department.

"LIKE ORIENT PEARLS AT RANDOM STRUNG."

THE HEBREW REQUIEM.

"They made a funeral oration at the grave, after which they prayed, then turning the face of the deceased toward Heaven, they said, 'Go in peace.'"—*Hebrew Antiquities.*

"Go thou in peace—we may not bid thee linger
Amid the sun-light and the gloom of earth,
Where every joy is touched by sorrow's finger,
And tears succeed the brightest hour of mirth:
Thine upward gaze is fixed upon that dwelling
Where sin and sorrow never more are known,
And seraphs' lips, the loud Hosanna swelling,
Have caught the music of celestial tone.

"Go thou in peace—thy home on earth now leaving
In the lone chamber of the dead to dwell;
Thou hast no portion in the sorrow heaving
The hearts, whose anguish tears but feebly tell:
A path of light and gladness is before thee,
The hope of Israel in fruition thine,
And thou will gaze upon the beams of glory
Around the throne of Israel's God that shine.

"Go thou in peace—why are the loved ones weeping
Around the spot where now thy form is lain,
There is no cause of grief that thou art sleeping,
Free from each trial and untouched by pain;
Thy path has been through many scenes of sorrow,
Thy weary form has needed this repose;
Calm be thy rest until the eternal morrow
Its light and glory on thy dwelling throws.

"Go thou in peace—temptation cannot sever
The tie that now unites thee to thy God;
The voice of sin—of unbelief can never
Enter the precincts of thy low abode:
We leave thee here with mingled joy and sadness,
Our hearts are weak—our faith is low and dim,
Yet to the Lord we turn, with chastened gladness,
And yield our friend—our brother up to Him."

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE COBRA DE CAPELLO, THE HOODED OR SPECTACLED SNAKE.

This deadly serpent is so denominated, from its being in the habit of expanding, when irritated, a hood over the face, similar in appearance to the cowl of a monk. There are also two large livid spots resembling a pair of uniform lenses, connected by an arch, alike complexioned, which correctly represents a pair of spectacles. The bite of this snake occasions death in somewhat less than half an hour after it has inflicted its wound. It is very common in most parts of India, and during the rainy season is extremely apt to steal into houses to shelter itself against the inclemency of that destructive element, proving a dangerous inmate among families, who are not aware, until it proves too late, that this deadly reptile is living, unobserved, in the midst of them. There is, however, one vigilant little enemy to this snake, which is ever in pursuit of him, and that is the "mongoose," or snake weasel. This creature is about the size of a ferret, partakes largely of the odour of musk, and is capable of being domesticated, so as to become as familiar as a house cat. When a "Cobra de Capello" perceives this weasel, he coils himself up, emitting at the same time a most fœtid effluvium, the natural effect of terror and alarm. The mongoose runs round his enemy backwards and forwards, its eyes being fixed intently on its victim, and when the critical opportunity offers itself, effects a sudden spring upon his scaly foe, seizing him behind the "occiput," and passing its teeth through the spine. Should the weasel be bitten, it immediately scampers off into the garden, or some wood near at hand, and medicates upon a peculiar herb, which proves an antidote against the "venom" of the serpent. There are few families in India that are without these little useful animals which run about the house, and are exceeding familiar in their habits. They are equally destructive to rats, mice, and other quadrupedal vermin. There are a certain class or rather "caste" of natives, termed "Sampe Wallers," or snake-catchers; these men are in the habit of going about, exhibiting a variety of venomous serpents, which they carry with them in filthy constructed baskets. This is a dangerous practice. About three years since, one of this vagabond fraternity whilst amusing a small assemblage of spectators by the exhibition of his feats with six large "Copra de Capellos," during the act of charming them with modulations of his pipe, one of the snakes contrived to seize him on the wrist. The poor itinerant immediately felt conscious of his horrible fate; brandy was copiously administered to him, but without producing any salutary effect. He was conveyed to an adjoining outhouse, where in less than twenty minutes he expired under the most agonizing convulsions.

Conversations for Teamsters.—The word "conversations" is a favorite one for title pages. We have books entitled "Conversations with the Dead,"—"Conversations with the Young," and even "Conversations among the Tombs," &c., but never have we met with "Conversations with Teamsters" on a title page, although we have often heard them, and believed that a most instructive volume might be easily concocted out of them, by any literary gentleman of elegant leisure. As a sample of the real things he might collect, as he saunters through our streets, on a morning ramble, we subjoin one which took place yesterday, near the Court-House, between a Jonathan and his team of one horse and two oxen: "Get off, you that forhard. Ye darned old fool, ye don't pull a pound; and you two behind, than what airee doom' on—git along. Side in you off un—what in nater be ye staring arter. Why, don't you go along together kinder this way. Darn ye, don't you suppose I know as much as all tew on ye, and so git opp. What's the use of your standing there flinging your tails about; you don't reckon there's flies about on such a morning as this; cold enough to freeze Calvin's Catechism—spring to it spry, and let the Boston folks see what ye can do on a pinch; if ye don't, darn me, if you shall come to Boston to see the fashions agin, I tell ye now. Whoy, well I vow, if while I'm stopping to talk to ye, if that confounded old horse ain't turned right round to claw that 'ere straw!"—*Boston Post.*

Language of Lawyers.—If a man according to law, give to another an orange; instead of saying, "I give you that orange," which one would think would be what is called in legal phraseology, "an absolute conveyance of all right and title therein," the phrase would run thus "I give you all and singular my estate and interest, right, title, and claim, and advantages of, and in, that Orange, with all the rind, skin, juice, pulp, and pips, and all right and advantage therein, with full power to bite, cut, suck, or otherwise eat the same, or give the same away as fully and effectually as I, the said A. B., am now entitled to bite, cut, suck, or otherwise eat or give the same away, with or without its rind, skin, juice, pulp, and pips, anything heretofore or hereafter, or in any other deed or deeds, instrument or instruments, of what nature or what kind soever, to the contrary in any wise, notwithstanding;" with much more of the same effect. Such is the language of lawyers; and it is very gravely held by the most learned men among them, that by the omission of any of these words, the right to the said orange would not pass to the person for whose use the same is intended.

The Three Jolly Husbands—Three jolly husbands, out in the country, by the names of Tim Watson, Joe Brown and Bill Walker, sat late one evening, drinking at a village tavern, until being pretty well corned, they agreed that each one, on returning home should do the first thing his wife told him, in default of which he should the next morning pay the bill. They then separated for the night, engaging to meet again next morning and gave an honest account of their proceedings at home, so far as they related to the payment of the bill.

The next morning, Walker and Brown were early at their posts; but it was some time before Watson made his appearance. Walker began first.

"You see when I entered my house, the candle was out, and as the fire gave but a glimmering of light, I came near walking accidently into a pot of batter that the cakes were to be made of this morning. My wife, who was dreadfully out of humor at sitting up so long, said to me sarcastically,—"*Do put your foot in the batter!*" "Just as you say Maggy," said I, "and without the least hesitation I set my foot into the pot of batter, and then went to bed."

Next Joe Brown told his story. "My wife had already retired to rest in our usual sleeping room, which adjoins the kitchen, and the door of which was ajar, not being able to navigate perfectly well you know, I made a dreadful clattering among the household furniture, and my wife in no very pleasant tone bawled out, "*Do break the porridge pot Joe!*" No sooner said than done. I seized hold of the bail of the pot, and striking it against the chimney jam, broke it into a hundred pieces. After this exploit, I retired to rest and got a curtain lecture all night for my pains."

It was now Tim Watson's turn to give an account of himself; which he did with a very long face, as follows: My wife gave me the most unlucky command in the world, for as I was blundering up stairs in the dark, she cried out, "*Do break your rotten neck, do Tim!*" "I'll be cursed if I do, Kate, said I, as I gathered myself up; "I'll sooner pay the bill." And so landlord, here's the cash for you. This is the last time I'll ever risk five dollars on the command of my wife.

Aquatic Scenery.—During the hardest of the storm the day before yesterday, we took a lounge down to the steamboat landing; while standing on the brink of a deep gulley that emptied its torrent of water into the bayou, our attention was attracted to the bottom of the gulley, where a drunken loafer was stemming the torrent, holding on to a root fast anchored in the bank. The poor fellow, not knowing any one was near him, was combating his fate manfully, and in calculating his chances of escape, give utterance to the following:

"Hayn't this a orful sitivation to be placed in, nohow? If I was a steamboat, a rail, or a woodpile, I'd be better worth fifty cents on the dollar than I'll ever be agin. Unless I'm a gone case now, there hayn't no truth in frenology. I have weighed all the chances, now like a general, and find only two that bears in my favor; the first is a skunk hole to crawl into, and the second a special interposition of Providence; and the best chance of the two is so slim, if I only had the change, I'd give a premium for the skunk hole—them's my sentiments. If I could be a mink, a mushrat, or a water snake, for about two months, perhaps I would'nt mount the first stump tother side the Bio, and flap my wings and crow over everlastin' life, skientifically preservated. But what's the use holdin' on this root: there hayn't no skunk hole in these ere diggins; the water is gitting taller about a feet, and if my nose was as long as kingdom come, it would'nt stick out much *longer*. Oh Jerry! Jerry! you're a gone sucker, and I guess your marm don't know you're out; poor woman! won't she cry the glasses out of her spectacles when she hears her darlin' Jerry has got the whole of Buffalo Bio for his coffin? What a pity 'tis some philanthropis or member of the human society never had foresight enough to build a house over this gutter, with a steam engine to keep out the water!—If they'd done it in time, they might have had the honor and gratification of saving the life of a feller being; but it's all day with you, Jerry, and a big harbor to cast anchor in. It's too bad to go off in this orful manner, when they knows I ollers hated water ever since I was big enough to know 'twant whiskey. I feel the root given way, and since I don't know a prayer, here's a bit of Watt's Doxologer to prove I died a christian:

"On the bank where drooped the willow,
Long time ago."

Before Jerry got to the conclusion, he was washed into the bayou, within a few feet of a large flat that had just started for the steamboat; his eye caught the prospect of deliverance, and he changed the burden of his dirge into a thrilling cry of—"Heave to! passenger overboard and sinking, with a belt of specie! the man what saves me makes his fortune!" Jerry was fished ashore by a darkey; and to show his gratitude, invited Quashey "to go to the doggery and liquor."—*Texas Star.*

India Jugglers.—A man who in 1828 seated himself in the air, without any apparent support, excited as much interest and curiosity as the automaton chess player who astonished all Europe a few years ago, drawings were exhibited in all the India papers, and various conjectures formed respecting the secret of his art, but no very satisfactory discovery was made of the means by which he effected an apparent impossibility. The bodies of the Madras jugglers are so light and supple, as to resemble those of serpents rather than men. An artist of this kind will place a ladder upright on the ground, and wind himself in and out through the rungs until he reaches the top, descending in the same manner, keeping the ladder, which has no support whatever, in a perpendicular position. Some of the most accomplished tumblers will spring over an enormous elephant, or five camels placed abreast; and in rope-dancing they are not to be outdone by any of the wonders of the Saddler's Wells Swallowing the sword is a common operation, even by those who are not considered the most expert; and they have various other exploits with naked weapons, of a most frightful nature. A woman (for females are quite equal to men in this kind of feats) will dip the point of a sword in some black pigment; the hilt is then fixed firmly in the ground, and after a few whirls in the air, the artist takes off a portion of the pigment with her eyelid. A sword and four daggers are placed in the ground, with the edges and points upwards, at such a distance from each other as to admit of a man's head between them, the operator then plants a scimetar firmly in the ground, sits down behind it, and at a bound throws himself over the scimetar, pitching his head exactly in the centre between the daggers, and turning over clears them and the sword.—Walking over the naked edges of the sabres seem to be perfectly easy; and some of these people will stick a sword in the ground, and step upon the point in crossing over it. A more agreeable display of the lightness and activity which would enable the performers to tread over flowers without bending them, is shown upon a piece of thin linen cloth stretched out slightly in the hands of four persons, which is traversed without ruffling it or forcing it from the grasp of the holders. The lifting of heavy weights with the eyelids is another very ingenious exhibition. Some of the optical deceptions are exceedingly curious and inquirers are till this day puzzled to guess how plants and flowers can be instantaneously produced from seeds.

Exaggeration.—If there be any one mannerism that is universal among mankind, it is that of coloring too highly the things we describe. We cannot be content with a simple relation of truth—we must exaggerate—we must overdraw—we must have "a little too much red in the brush." Who ever heard of a dark night that was not "pitch dark?" of a stout man that was not strong as "a horse?" or of a miry road that was not "up to the knees?" I would walk "fifty miles on foot" to see that man who never caricatures the subject on which he speaks; but where is such a one to be found? From "rosy morn to dewy eve," in our common conversation, we are constantly outraging the truth. If somewhat wakeful in the night, we have "scarcely had a wink of sleep;" if our sleeves get a little damp in a shower, we are "as wet as if dragged through a brook;" if a breeze blow up while we are in the "chops of the channel," the waves are sure to "run mountains high;" and if a man grow rich, we all say that "he rolls in money." No later than yesterday, a friend of mine, who would shrink from a wilful misrepresentation, told me hastily, as he passed, that the newspaper had "nothing in it but advertisements," and that he had sent off, by the Shrewsbury coach, a codfish as "big as a jackass." * * This habit of decoration in describing common things, most likely proceeds from the love of the marvellous, which most of mankind entertain. We wish to affect the minds of others? what is the use of telling a tale that will excite no wonder? of making a complaint that calls forth no sympathy? or of representing a deed of injustice that will rouse no indignation? We wish to make one picture striking, and thus, like the painter, are induced to put "a little too much color in the brush." But, it it be thus in things little affecting us, still more is it the case where interest is concerned. In such cases the most unblushing misrepresentations are made. Every newspaper has its "Bargains," its "Great Savings," and its "Immense Sacrifices." "Fish all alive" is not too strong a term for the miserably tainted, scaly fry, offered for sale. The Irish cloth of the mercer is "fine as cambric," the stale meat of the butcher "sweet as a nut," and the cheesemonger's hard, tough, lean cheese, "as fat as butter." These are general remarks; how far they affect you? To this inquiry may be added another.—How far do they effect Ephraim Holding? I am sadly afraid that we both are culpable. Not that I plead guilty myself, or tax you with wilful misrepresentation, for the purpose of forwarding any individual interest, but that I feel that we are both amenable to the charge of speaking lightly and thoughtlessly—that we both, by putting occasionally, a little too much red in the brush," leave impressions not warranted by the facts we relate.—*Ephraim Holding's Domestic Addresses.*

In a town some fifty miles from Boston, the members of a religious society were in the practice of holding conference meetings in the church, at which they made a kind of audible confession, technically called recounting one's "experience." A very pious member of the church, Mr. D——, was in the habit of inviting his neighbor, Mr. L——, who was not a member, to attend these meetings, at one of which Mr. D—— got up and stated to the congregation that he was a great sinner—that he sinned daily, and with his eyes open—that he wilfully and knowingly sinned—that goodness dwelt not in him—that he was absolutely and totally depraved. After this confession of Mr. D——, Mr. L——, who had by accident been placed upon the "anxious seat," was called upon to recount his "experience." He arose, and with most imperturbable gravity, stated that he had very little to say of himself, but the brethren would remember that he had lived for five-and-twenty years the nearest neighbor of Mr. D——, that he knew him well, more intimately so than any other man—and it gave him great pleasure, because he could do it with entire sincerity, *to confirm the truth of all brother D—— had confessed of himself.* When Mr. L—— sat down under the visible and audible smile of the whole congregation, the parson not excepted, Mr. D—— went up to him and said, ', You are a rascal and a liar, and I'll lick you when you get out of church."

DIFFERENT COLORS OF MOURNING.

In Europe, *black* is generally used, because it represents darkness, which death is like unto, as it is a privation of life. In China, *white* is used, because they hope that the dead are in heaven, the place of purity. In Egypt, *yellow* is used, because it represents the decaying trees and flowers, which becomes yellow as they die away. In Ethiopia, *brown* is used, because it denoted the color of the earth from whence we come, and to which we return. In some parts of Turkey, *blue* is used, because it resembles the sky, where they hope the dead are gone; but in other parts, *purple* and *violet*, because being a mixture of black and blue, represents, as it were, sorrow on the one side, and hope on the other.

ORIGIN OF HUMBUG.

The learned Dr. Waterhouse, justly denominated the "American Jenner," while professor of Natural History in Harvard University some years ago, made an artificial insect, to the limbs of which he could communicate motion, while he held it in his hand. After exhibiting it to the class he was lecturing, and permitting every pupil to inspect it, none of whom could tell to what class of insects it belonged, though they all believed it to be a real living creature, the Doctor thus addressed them:—"I suppose, young gentlemen, you wish to be informed of the name of this bug; had you examined it more attentively, you would have all perceived that it was a Hum bug."

"Pa! what is it, that you and elder B—— are drinking?" said a little boy, the other day to his father. "It is hard cider my son." "Why la! Pa, I thought you and elder B. were officers of the Te-total society, and you smack your lips like it was good." "Hush child, you talk entirely too much, don't you know it is the only way to defeat them dreadful Loco Focos, and save our beloved country?"

LA TH,

Grandsired by the AMERICAN ECLIPSE, the Champion of America—Winner of the Great Match Race, the North against the South—$20,000 aside!

THE THOROUGH-BRED HORSE,

LATH,

BRED by Col. Wade Hampton of South Carolina, will make his second Season *at Salisbury*, which commenced *on the 21st ultimo*, and *will end on the 20th of June next*, at $20 the Season, and $30 to insure, the money to be paid as soon as the Mare is ascertained to be in foal, or the property changes owners; and fifty cents to the groom.—☞ Mares sent from a distance will be well attended to, and fed with grain at 30 cents per day. To those that wish it, a good lot will be furnished gratis; but in no instance will I be responsible for accidents or escapes. R. W. LONG.

Salisbury, N. C., March 13, 1840. 28—tf

PEDIGREE:

I Certify that LATH was bred by me, and that he was foaled in the Spring of 1833. He was got by Godolphin, his dam Pocahontas, by Sir Archy; his grand-dam Young Lottery, also by Sir Archy, out of Col. Singleton's celebrated Lottery, by imported Bedford out of the imported mare Anvillina. Godolphin was got by Eclipse; his dam Sylph, by Hæphestion out of Lottery by imported Bedford, &c. Hæphestion was got by the imported Buzzard out of the dam of Sir Archy.

DESCRIPTION, PERFORMANCE, &c.—LATH is a fine bay, without white, 15 hands 3 inces high, with good bone and capital action. At three years old, he won the produce stake at Columbia, two mile heats, beating Mr. Taylor's filly, Daisy, and Captain Spann's colt, Convention, nine others paying forfeit. Two weeks afterwards he won the jockey club purse, three mile heats, at Augusta, beating Kite and distancing Black Bird. At Charleston, he was beaten by Clodhopper for the jockey club purse, three mile heats; being very much amiss, he was drawn after the first heat.—At 4 years old, he won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Camden, beating Sir Kenneth and Dorabella at three heats; losing the first in consequence of bolting when several lengths in advance of the field, just before he reached the Judges' stand; and getting entangled amongst the carriages, he sustained an injury which occasioned his withdrawal from the turf.

Lath was a race Horse of the first class, which he evinced in his trials with Bay Maria, Charlotte Russe, and Kitty Heth, and in point of blood he is inferior to none, whether imported or native. His constitution is robust, he having never been sick, and his temper good. His color, form, and action speak for themselves. In a word, Lath unites in himself as many claims to public patronage as any young Stallion that I know.

WADE HAMPTON.

Willwood, Jan. 22, 1839.

From the above certificate of Col. Hampton, who bred and had Lath trained for the Turf, it will be seen that he considered him a race horse of the first class—not only from the races he has mentioned as having run publicly, but from private trials he has made with horses which are now on the Turf, and running with considerable success. It will also be observed by his certificate, that he considered Lath of the purest blood—not to be surpassed by any horse, imported or native.

I consider it entirely unnecessary to attempt to eulogise Lath, either for his performances on the Turf or as to his blood, since in every respect he is so well attested. But will remark, that Lath has not only descended from pure blood, but has come from stock both sire and grand-sire, dam and grand-dam, that are of the running blood. For instance, his sire, Godolphin, made his four miles in 7 minutes and 50 seconds; his grand-sire, the American Eclipse, so well known at the north and south, made his time in the great match race, the north against the south, $20,000 aside, in 7 minutes and 37 seconds, which Eclipse won with considerable eclat. This race gained him the memorable name of the champion of the north. His dam sired by the renowned Sir Archy, whose reputation as a racer, &c., stands unquestioned, both in England and America. The grand dam of Lath, Old Lottery, bred by the great southern amateur of horses, Col. R. Singleton of South Carolina, has produced more fine race horses than any other mare in the Union. Thus, it will be seen that there is united in Lath two of the best studs in the south, Hampton's and Singleton's, crossed with Gen. Coles' of the north.

The public is now presented with such an opportunity of improving the blood of that noble and useful animal, the Horse, as rarely occurs in this section of country. And the public can have in addition, in a short time, the opportunity of judging more satisfactorily of Lath's blood, &c., by his colts of last Spring's get, as it is expected there will be many of them dropped by mares in this section in a few days. As a sure foal getter Lath stands almost unrivalled; as is proven by his last Spring's services—so few of the large number of mares put to him not proving in foal.

R. W. L.

N. B. Mares sent from a distance will always find Lath at home, as he will not be removed from his stable in Salisbury, under any circumstances, during the Season. [March 13, 1840.

BRICK MASONRY.

THE SUBSCRIBER living near Lexington, Davidson County, takes this method to inform the Public that he will enter into contract with any Person, or persons, either in Davidson, Rowan, or Cabarrus Counties, who wish houses, factories, or any other kind of buildings erected of Brick, to build them as cheap, as durable, and in as good style as any workman in this country.

He will also, mould and burn the Brick, if wanted. He trusts that his long experience in

MOULDING AND LAYING BRICK,

will entitle him to a share of public patronage.

He would refer gentlemen wishing work done in his Line of Business, to the Female Academy and the new fire proof Clerk's office in Salisbury, as specimens of his work.

N. B. Those wishing work done, will please leave word at the office of the Western Carolinian, and it shall be punctually attended to.

ROBERT COX.

Davidson, April 18, 1839. tf

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS & BITTERS.

THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHŒNIX BITTERS, so celebrated, and so much used by the afflicted in every part of the country, is now received and for sale by the Subscribers

CRESS & BOGER, Agents.

Messrs. SPRINGS & SHANKLE, in Concord, N. C., are also Agents for the same.

P. S. See advertisement.—April 4, '39. tf

To the Public.

THE Subscriber takes this method of informing the Public, that he still continues to carry on the business of

CUTTING-STONE

as usual, at his Granite Quary, seven miles from Salisbury, near the old Charleston road, where he is able to supply all orders for MILL-STONES of the best grit, and on the shortest notice.

—ALSO—

for Sale, at the lowest prices, WINDOW SILLS, DOOR SILLS, DOOR STEPS, ROUGH BUILDING ROCKS, TOMB STONES, GOLD GRINDERS, &c. &c. &c.

J. HOULSHOUSER, Stone-Cutter.

Salisbury, Oct. 25th, 1839.

N. B. Orders for any of the above articles, directed to me at Salisbury, will be punctually attended to.

Moffat's Life Pills & Bitters.

THESE medicines are indebted for their name to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and enduing them with renewed tone and vigor. In many hundred certified cases which have been made public, and in almost every species of disease to which the human frame is liable, the happy effects of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS have been gratefully and publicly acknowledged by the persons benefitted, and who were previously unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they consequently act.

The LIFE MEDICINES recommend themselves in diseases of every description. Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them; and to remove the hardened fæces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhœa, with its imminent dangers. This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death; and hence the prejudice of these well informed men against quack medicines, or medicines prepared and heralded to the public by ignorant persons. The second effect of the Life Medicines is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means, the liver and the lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and the lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines have been thoroughly tested, and pronounced a sovereign remedy for Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heart-burn and Headache, Restlessness, Ill temper, Anxiety, Languor and Melancholy, Costiveness, Diarrhœa, Cholera, Fevers of all kinds, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsies of all kinds, Gravel, Worms, Asthma and Consumption, Scurvy, Ulcers, Inveterate Sores, Scorbutic Eruptions and Bad Complexion, Eruptive Complaints, Sallow, Cloudy, and other disagreeable Complexions, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Common Colds and Influenza, and various other complaints which afflict the human frame. In Fever and Ague, particularly, the Life Medicines have been most eminently successful; so much so, that in the Fever and Ague Districts, Physicians almost universally prescribe them.

All that Mr. Moffat requires of his patients is to be particular in taking the Life Medicines strictly according to the directions. It is not by a newspaper notice, or by any thing that he himself may say in their favor, that he hopes to gain credit. It is alone by the results of a fair trial.

MOFFAT'S MEDICAL MANUAL: designed as a domestic guide to health.—This little pamphlet, edited by W. B. Moffat, 375 Broadway, New York, has been published for the purpose of explaining more fully Mr. Moffat's theory of diseases, and will be found highly interesting to persons seeking health. It treats upon prevalent diseases, and the causes thereof. Price 25 cents—for sale by Mr. Moffat's agents generally.

These Valuable Medicines are for sale by CRESS & BOGER.

Salisbury, N. C. May 1, 1840.

Stone Engraving.

THE Subscriber living seven miles from Salisbury, intends keeping constantly on hand a supply of Rock and Granite Slabs expressly for

TOMB STONES,

so that he can execute any order in the shortest notice.

—ALSO—

He is ready to execute any work in his line, for in SCULPTURING, STONE-CUTTING, ENGRAVING, &c. [illegible] contract, he has no [illegible]

A complete large Dairy Trough for the purpose of preserving milk [illegible] Subscriber.

ENOCH E. [illegible]

November 1st, 1839.

To Owners of Mills.

THE Subscriber has an improved [illegible] Mills, by which, it will [illegible] with the usual form of Spindle [illegible] as to keep from [illegible] ner. The runner is [illegible] way [illegible] rubbing of the stones.

I think, by this improved Spindle [illegible] will do at least one-third more [illegible] of superior quality.

Any person wishing to use one [illegible] may [illegible] in a short time) to the Subscriber at [illegible] Co. N. C. I think the probable cost [illegible] $30 for the Patent and Spindle ready [illegible]

The following persons have my [illegible] in successful operation:—Col. W. F. [illegible] ter, Joseph Hall and Saml. Foster [illegible] Gilbreth Dickson and David J. [illegible] Charles Griffith of Rowan; [illegible] son, and William Doss of Surry, all [illegible] ly pleased with its performance.

L. [illegible]

October 25, 1839.

Five Cents Reward.

RUNAWAY from the Subscriber [illegible] April, 1840, a bound Girl, by the name [illegible] Eller. I will give the above Reward [illegible] for her apprehension and delivery to me [illegible] all persons against harboring or [illegible] at the penalty of the law. TOBIAS [illegible]

Rowan County, June 5, 1840.

MATCHLESS SANATIVE.

THIS invaluable Medicine is for sale [illegible] subscriber, at Milledgeville, Montgomery [illegible] N. C. W. E. [illegible]

February 21, 1840.